

FRIGHT NIGHTTM

PART II



FRIGHT NIGHTTM PART II

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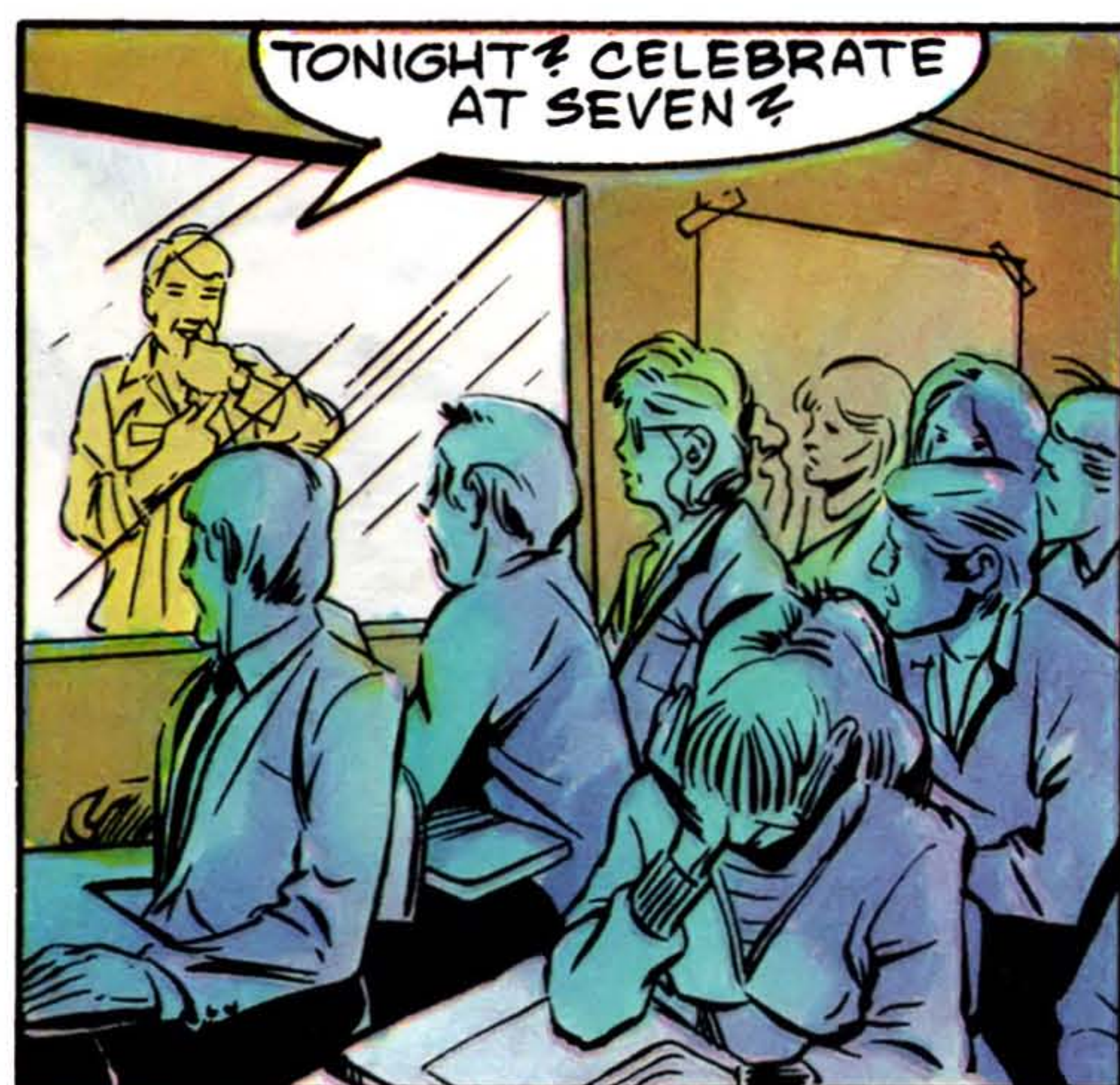


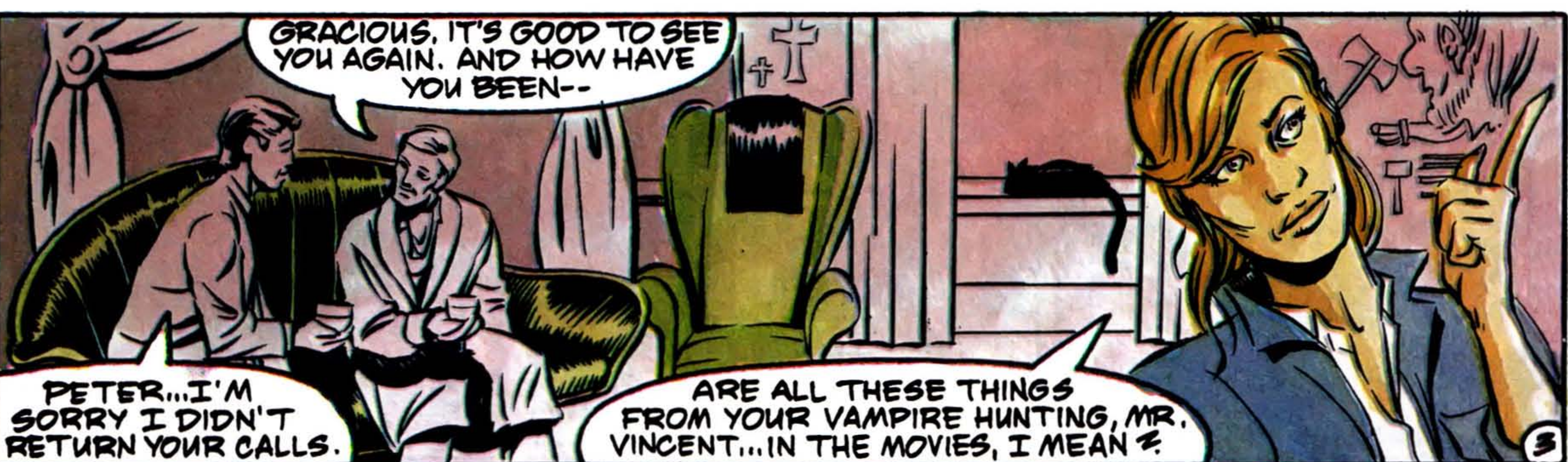
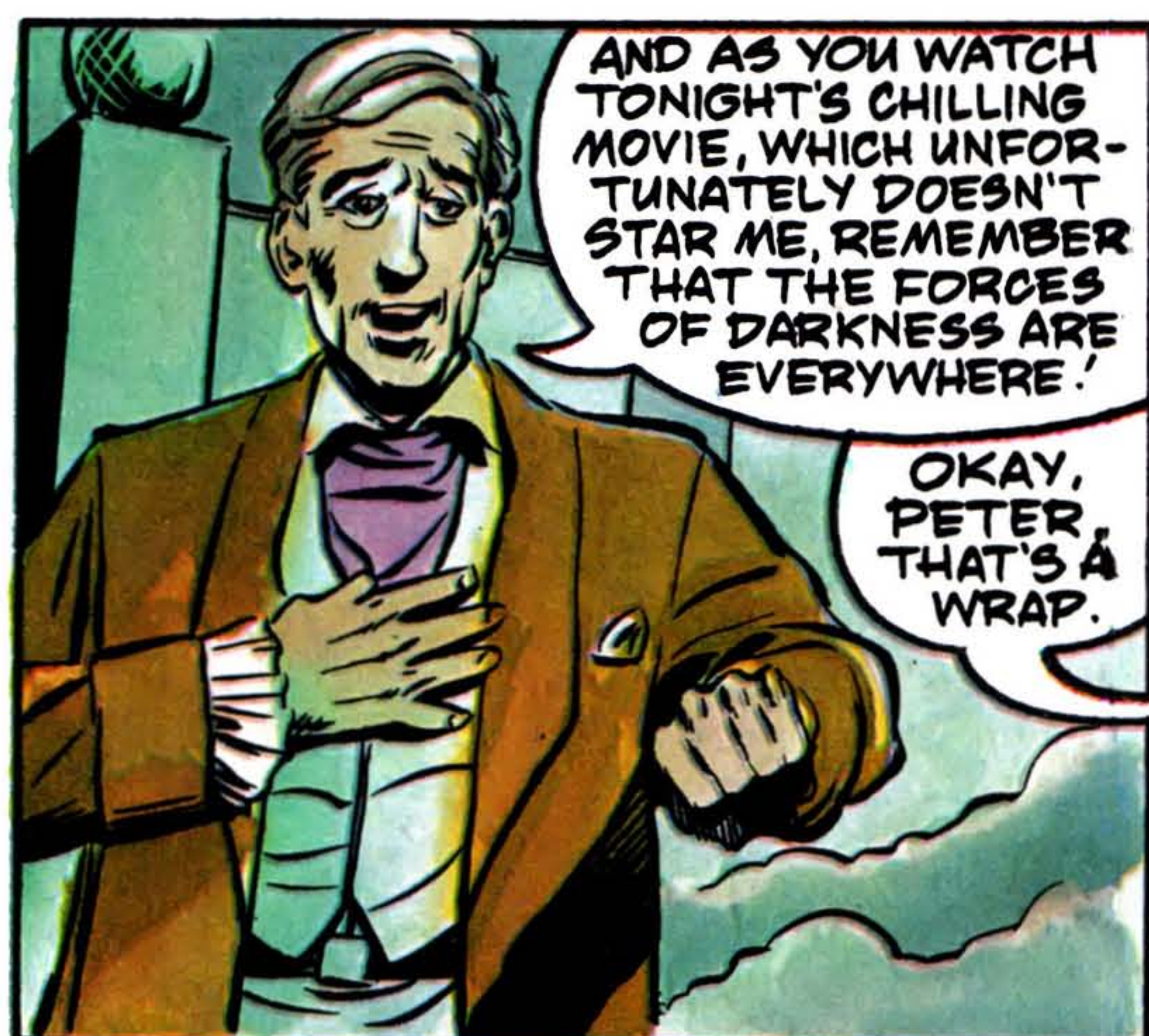
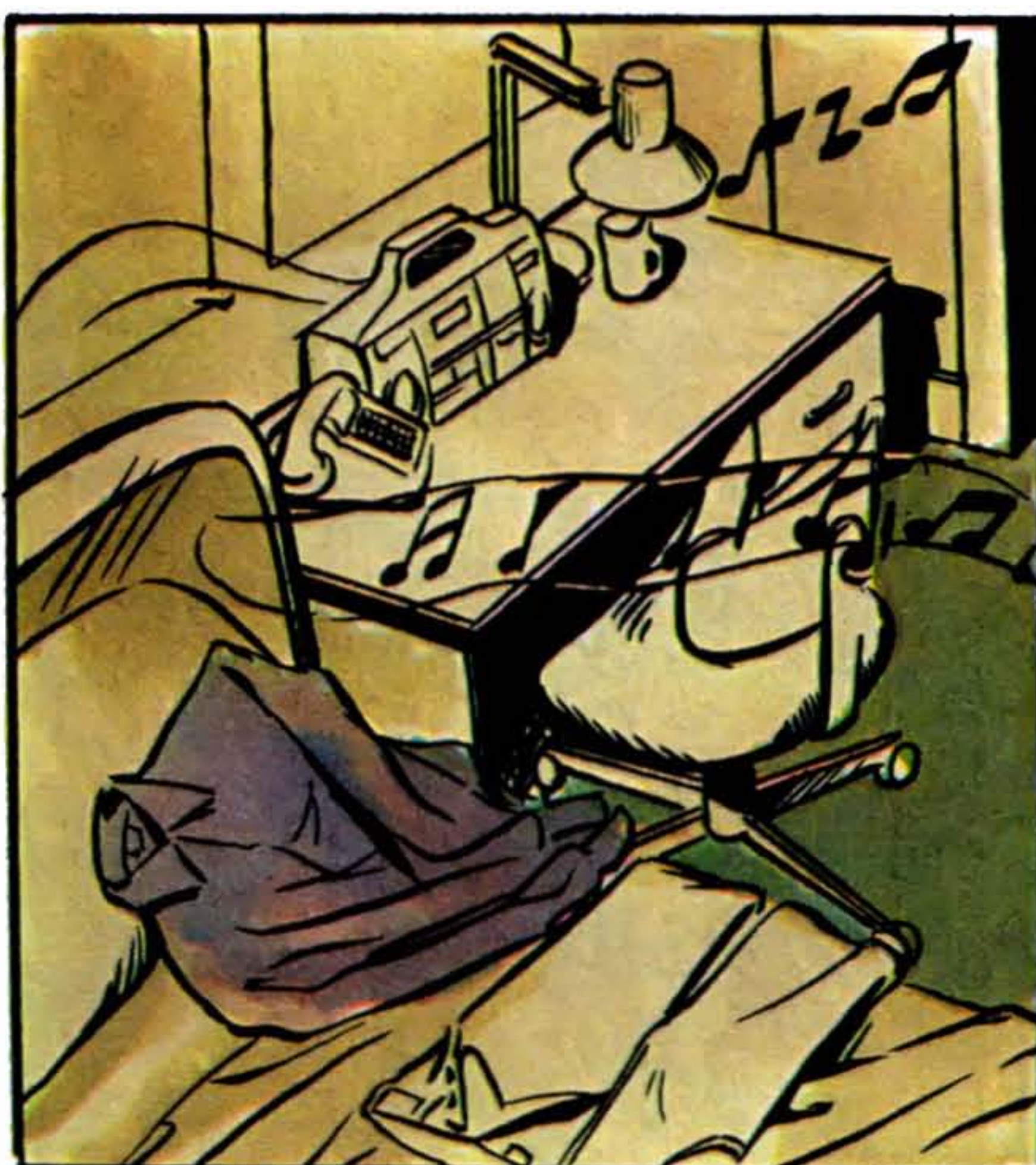
SO THIS CRAZY GUY
MOVED NEXT DOOR,
JERRY DANDRIDGE, AND
I THOUGHT HE WAS A
VAMPIRE. BUT HE WAS
A MURDERER.

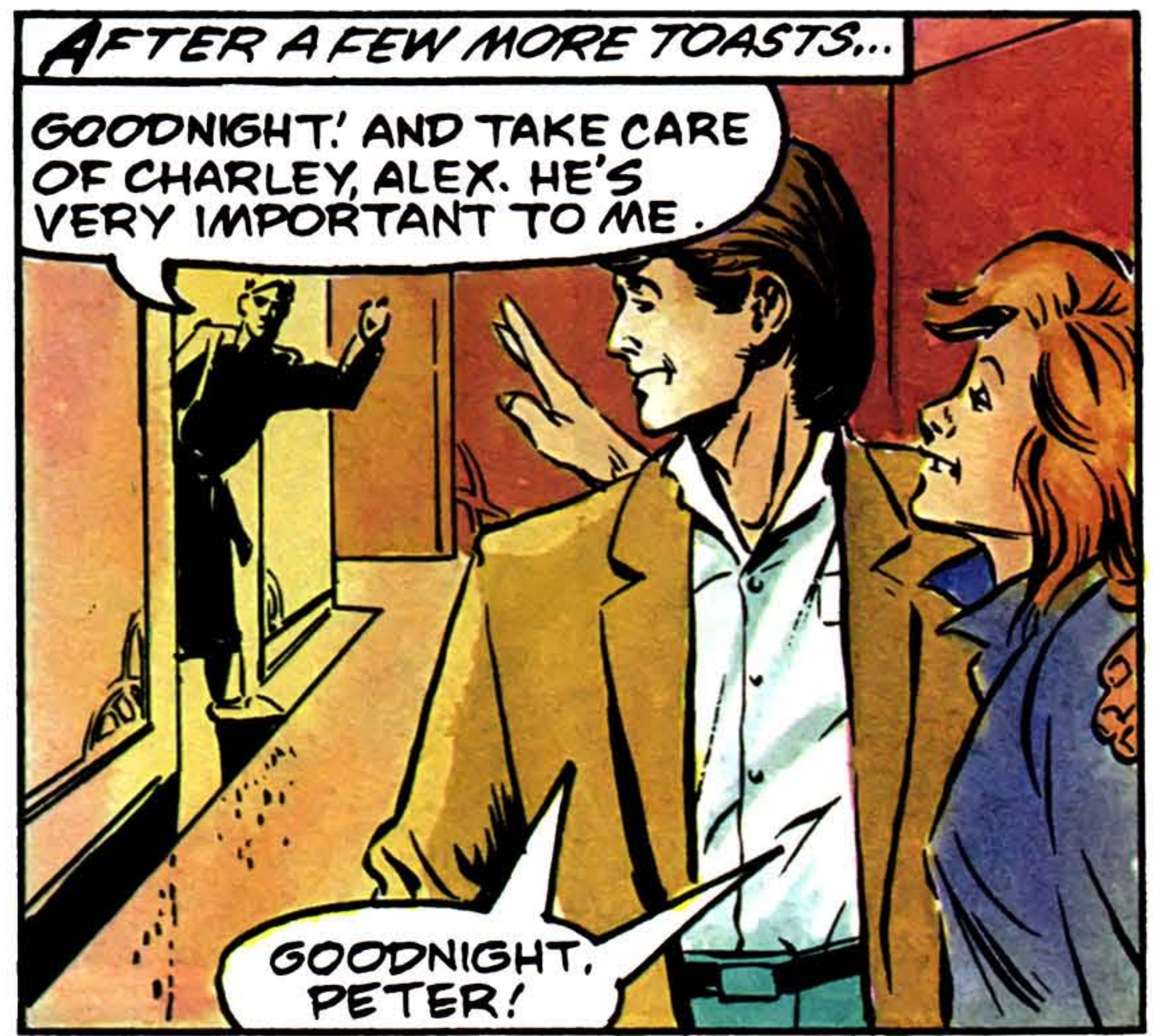
HE KIDNAPPED MY BEST
FRIEND, EVIL, AND MY
GIRLFRIEND, AMY. AND
PETER VINCENT HELPED
ME TO GET HER OUT ALIVE.

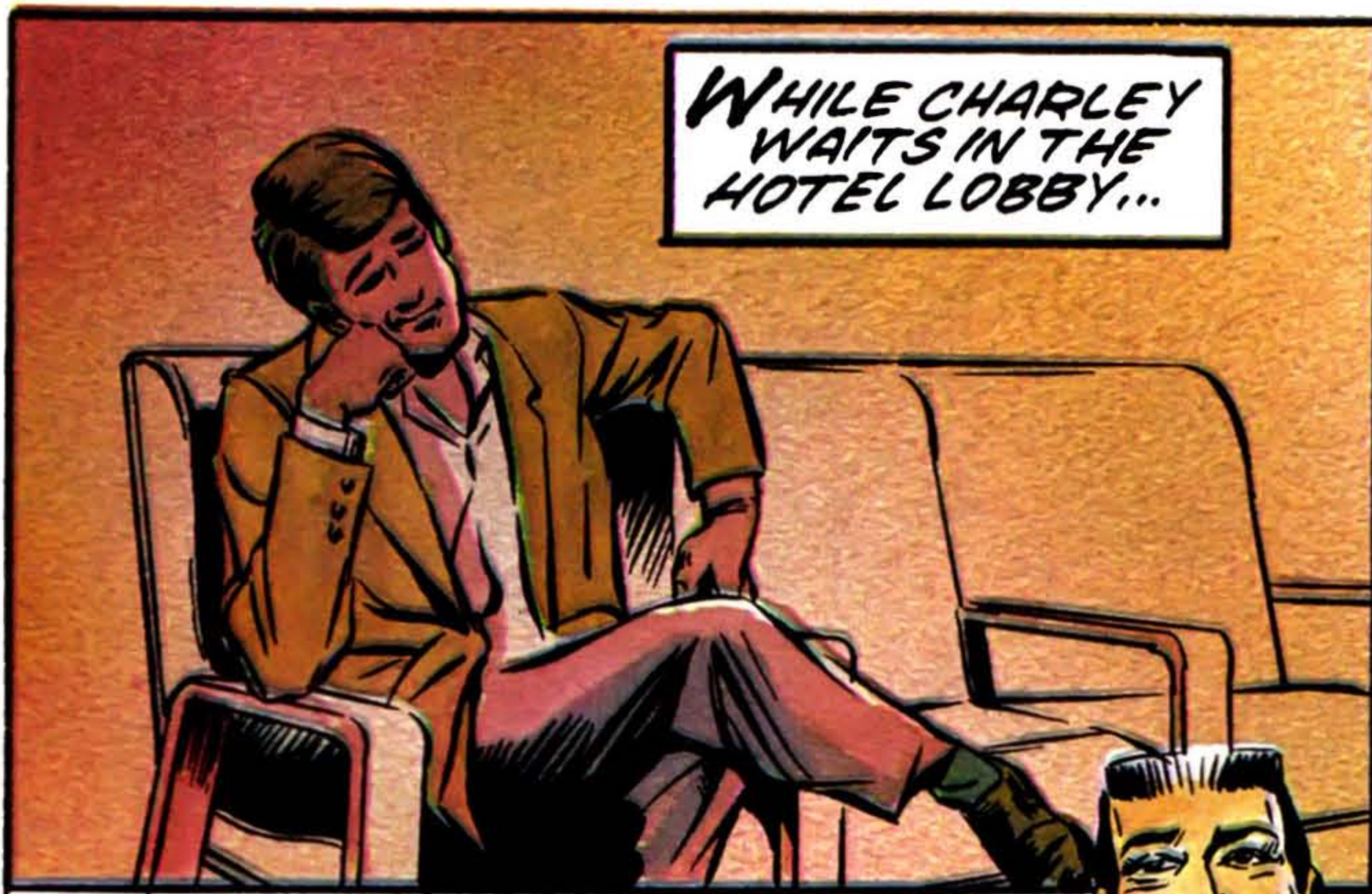
AND WAS
JERRY DANDRIDGE
A VAMPIRE?

NO. THERE'S
NO SUCH
THING.

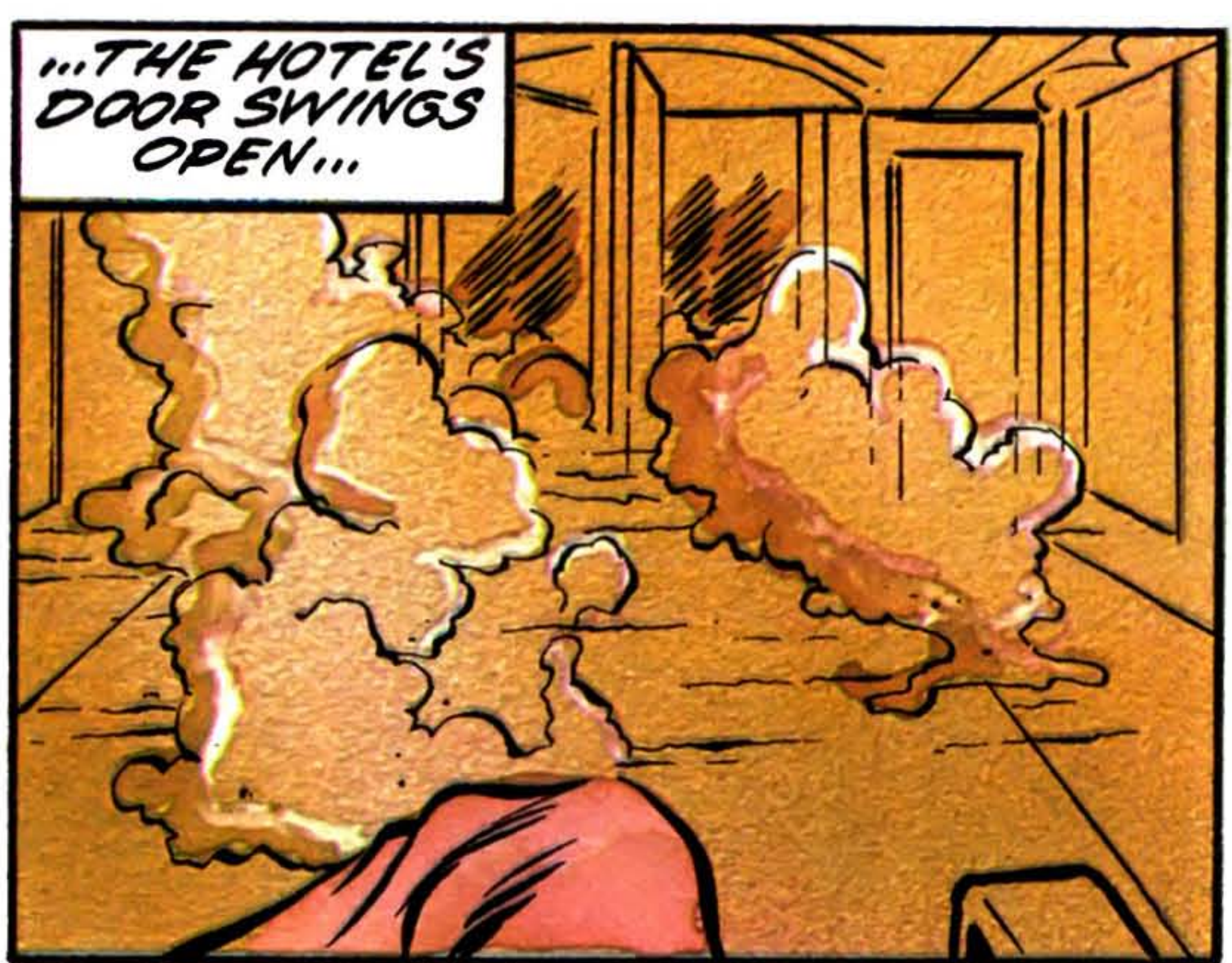








WHILE CHARLEY
WAITS IN THE
HOTEL LOBBY...



...THE HOTEL'S
DOOR SWINGS
OPEN...



CHARLEY STARES...
TRANSFIXED BY
THE DARK-HAIRED
WOMAN.



AND SHE
STARES
BACK...



BOO! MISS
ME? AAAGH!
DON'T
DO THAT!



THE ELEVATOR
STOPS AT THE
PENTHOUSE.

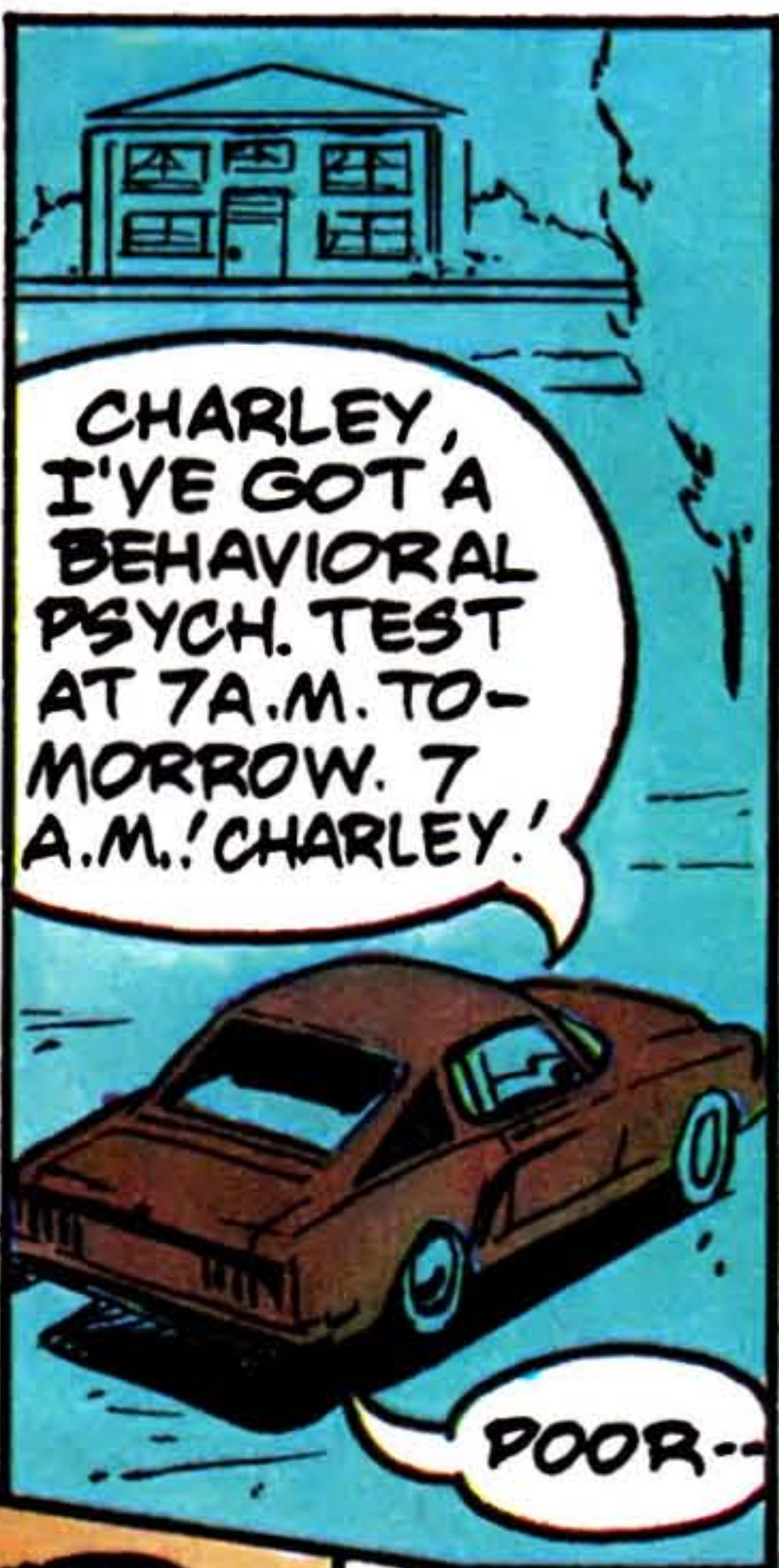


SOMETHING
WATCHES...

WHERE TO
NOW?



I DON'T KNOW
...LET'S JUST GET
AWAY FROM HERE. (5)



CHARLEY, I'VE GOT A BEHAVIORAL PSYCH. TEST AT 7 A.M. TO-MORROW. 7 A.M.! CHARLEY!

POOR--



"BABY..."



AND THEN IT'S THERE, FEELING HIS PASSION... FEEDING IT.



MMMM. CHARLEY.



MMM. STOP--



CHARLEY, STOP IT NOW. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

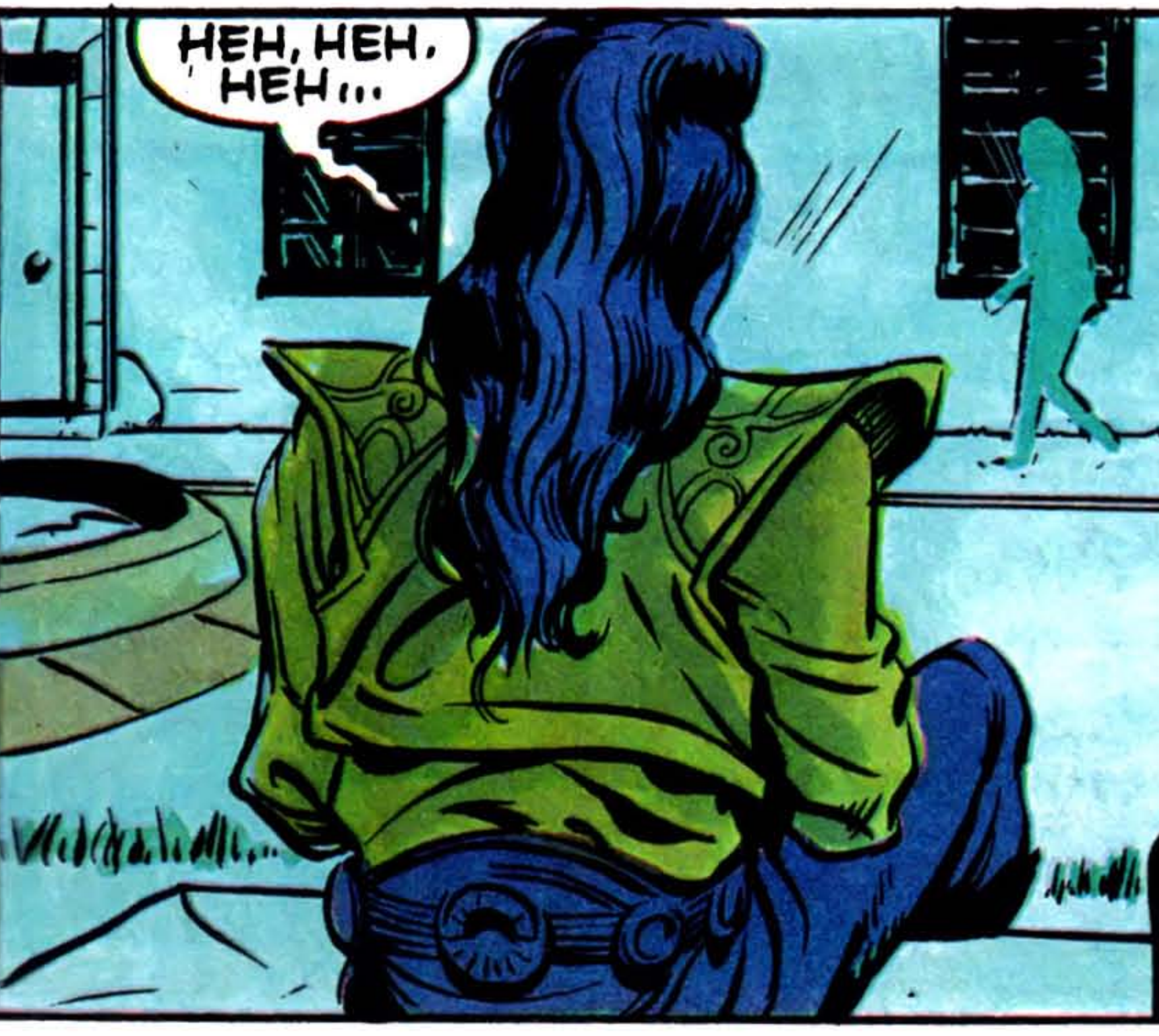


ALEX, I SAID I'M SORRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME. WHERE ARE YOU GOING? ALEX!

GOOD NIGHT, CHARLEY!



SCREECH!



HEH, HEH, HEH...



GRRR!!

JUST STEPS FROM THE DOOR, SOMETHING COMES CLOSE TO ALEX...



...AND CRASHES INTO THE DOOR.



WHAT?



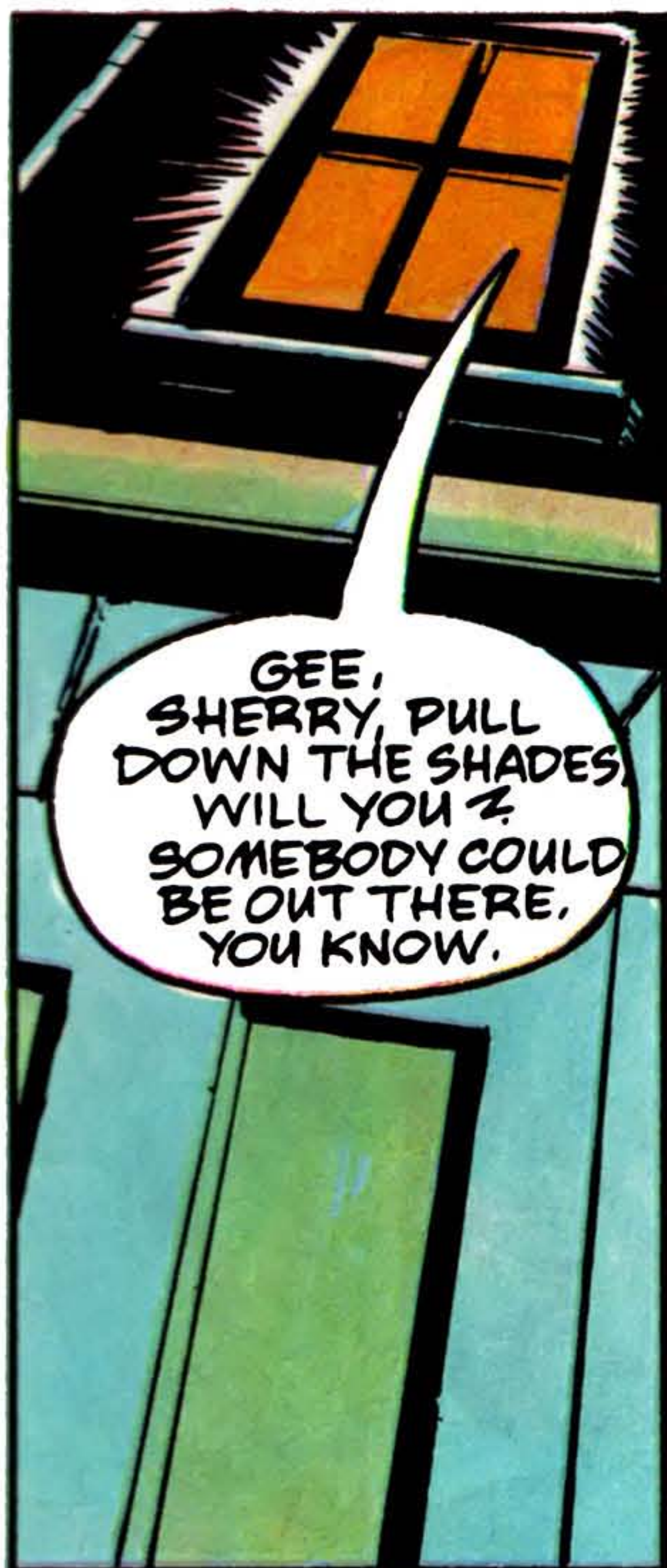
HELLO? WHAT WAS THAT?



HA, HA, HA, HA, HA...



OH, MAN, SHE SHUT THE DAMN DOOR ON ME TOO FAST. OW, MY HEAD!



GEE, SHERRY, PULL DOWN THE SHADES, WILL YOU? SOMEBODY COULD BE OUT THERE, YOU KNOW.



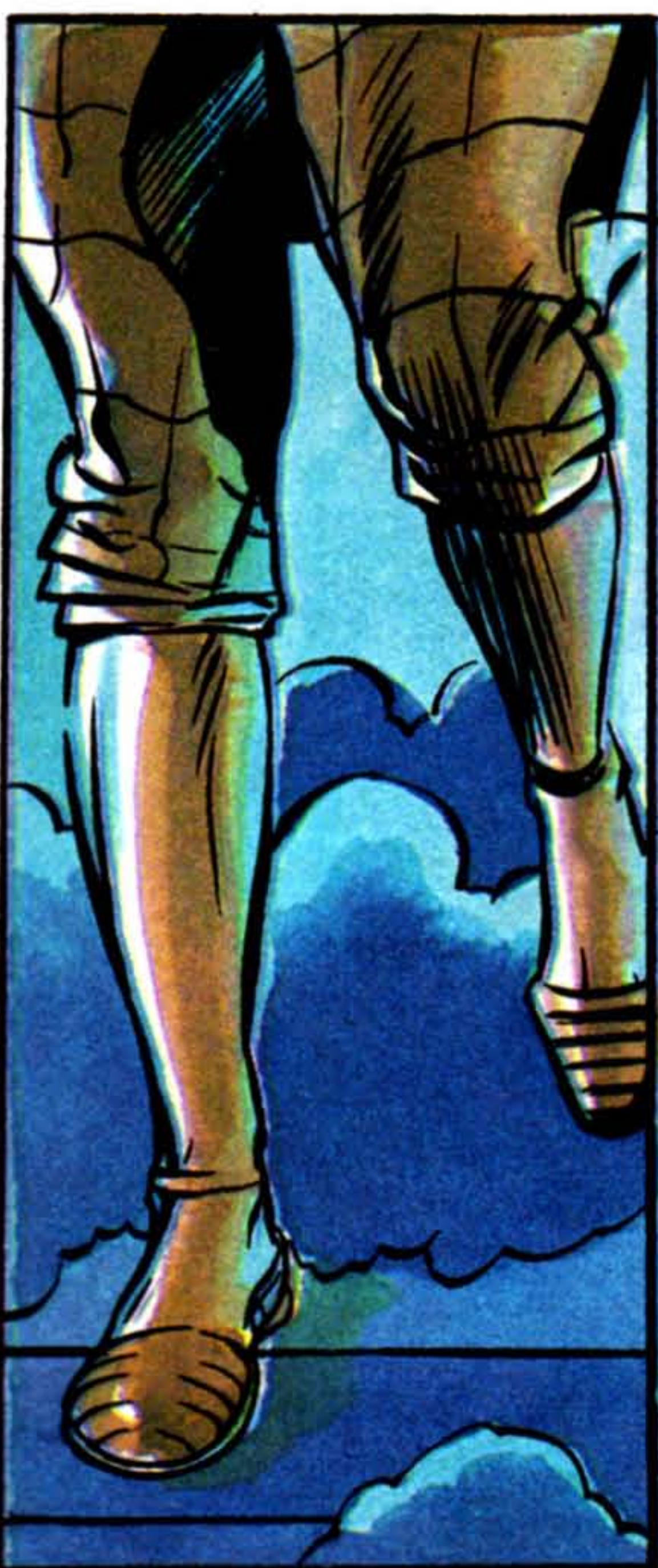
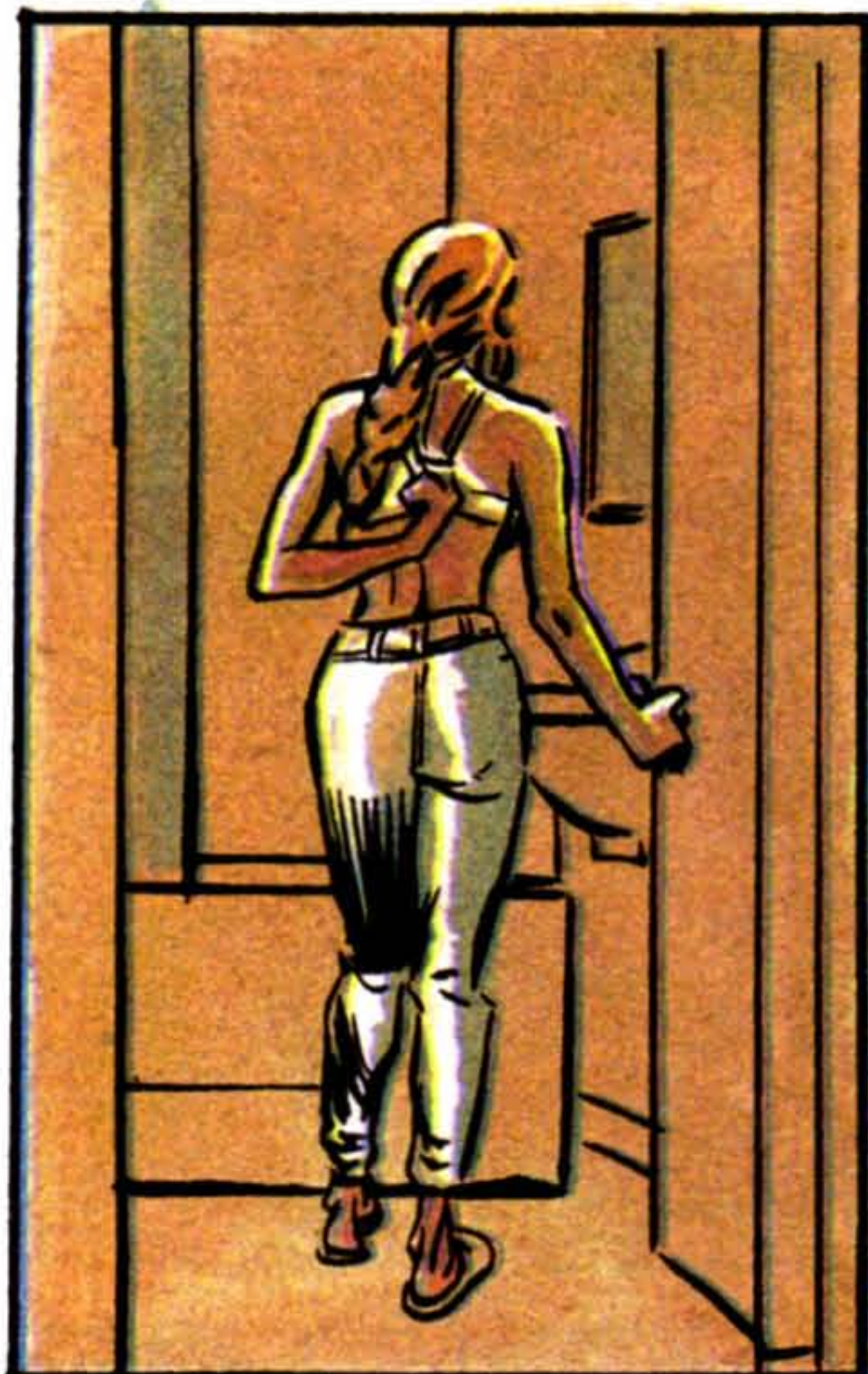
ALEX TURNS ON HER LIGHT...

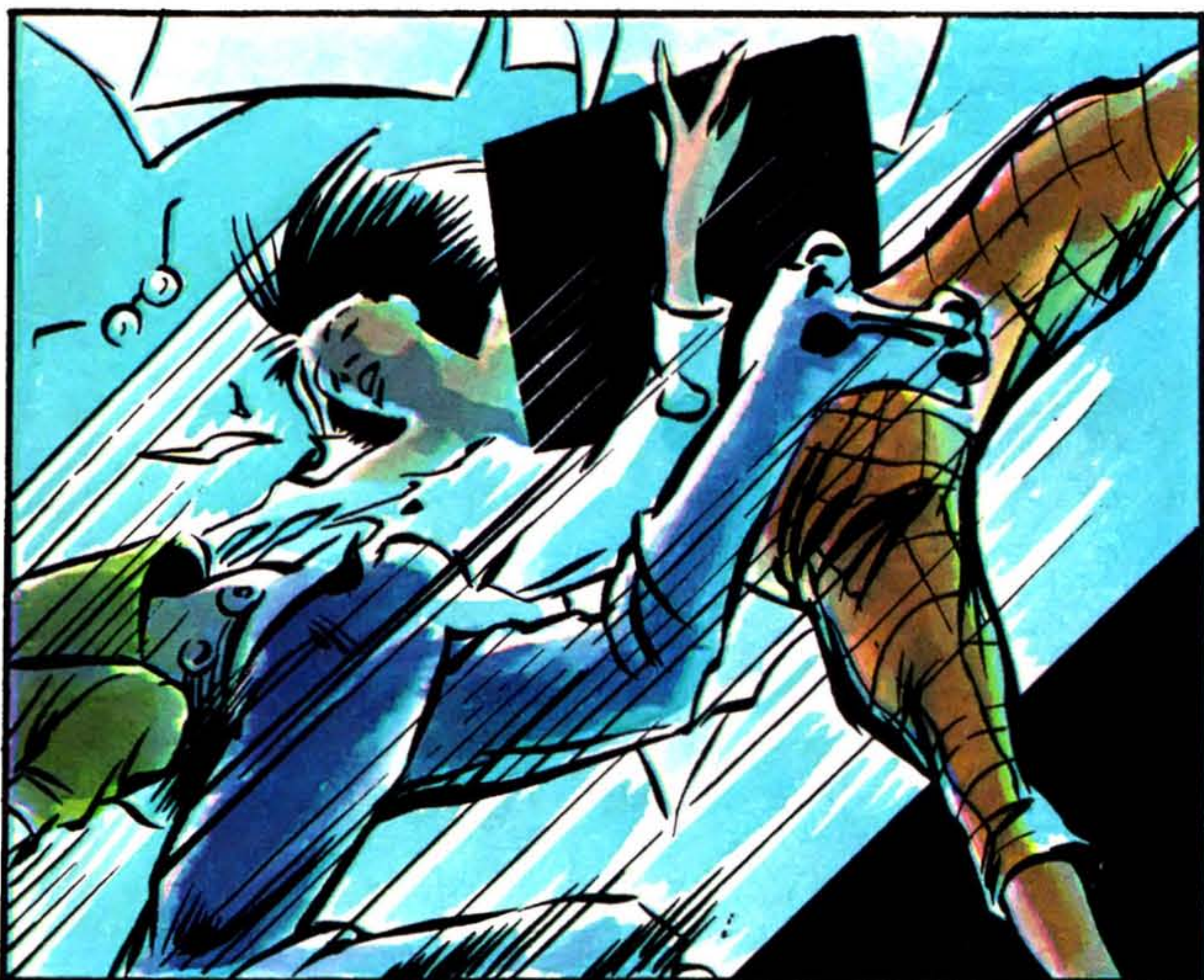


AHHHH...

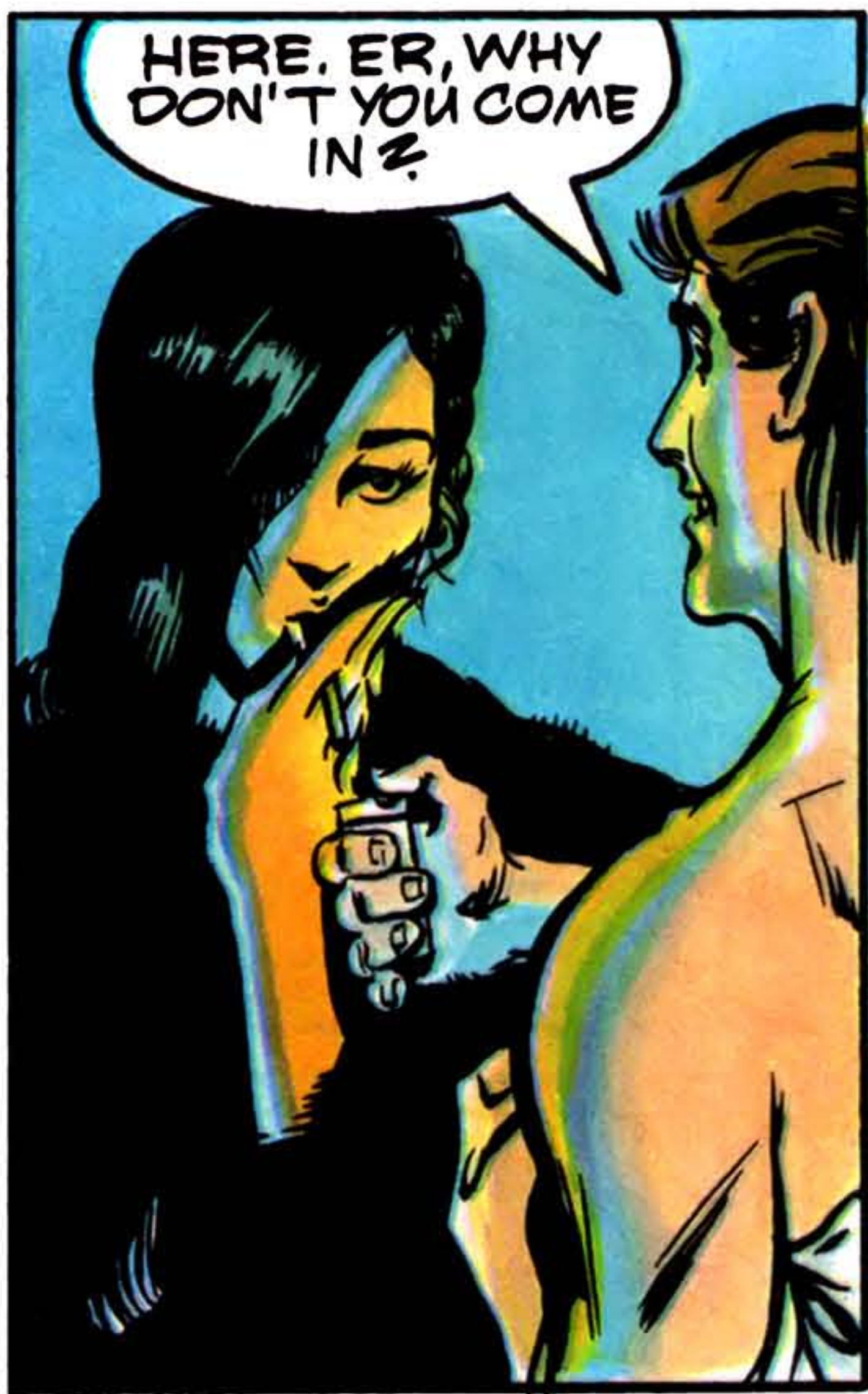


GRRR-OWWL!









HERE. ER, WHY
DON'T YOU COME
IN?



THANKS.
GOD, I'D
KILL FOR A
CUP OF
COFFEE.



HEY, INSTANT
ALL RIGHT?



I DRINK A LOTTA
THIS BEFORE FINALS,
GOTTA STAY UP ALL
NIGHT...



YOU REMIND ME
OF SOMEONE...



THE
OTHER
CHARLEY?

NO, HE
HAD A
MOUTH
LIKE YOURS.



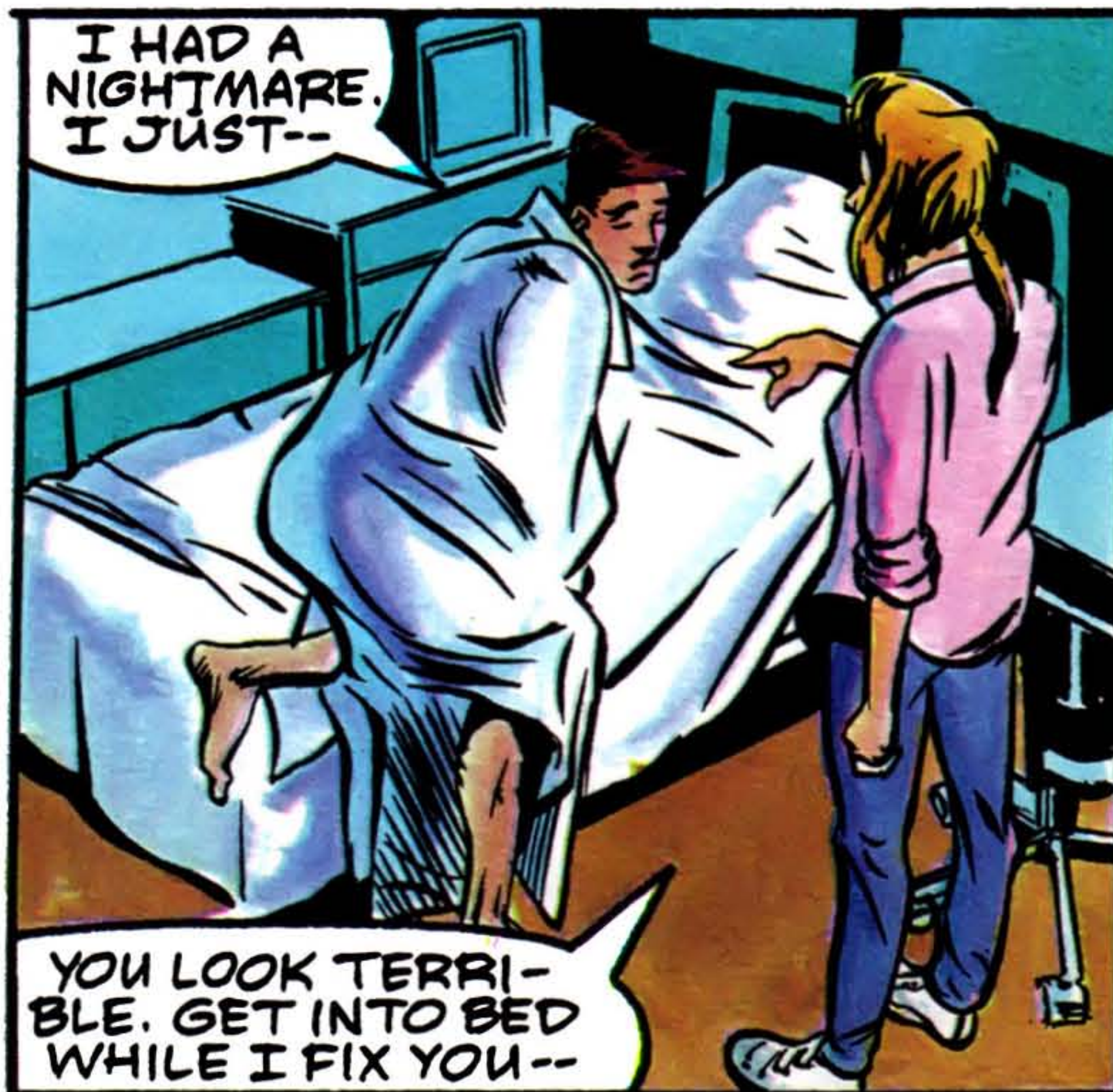
"GOOD LIPS.
LIKE YOURS.
AND HE KNEW..."

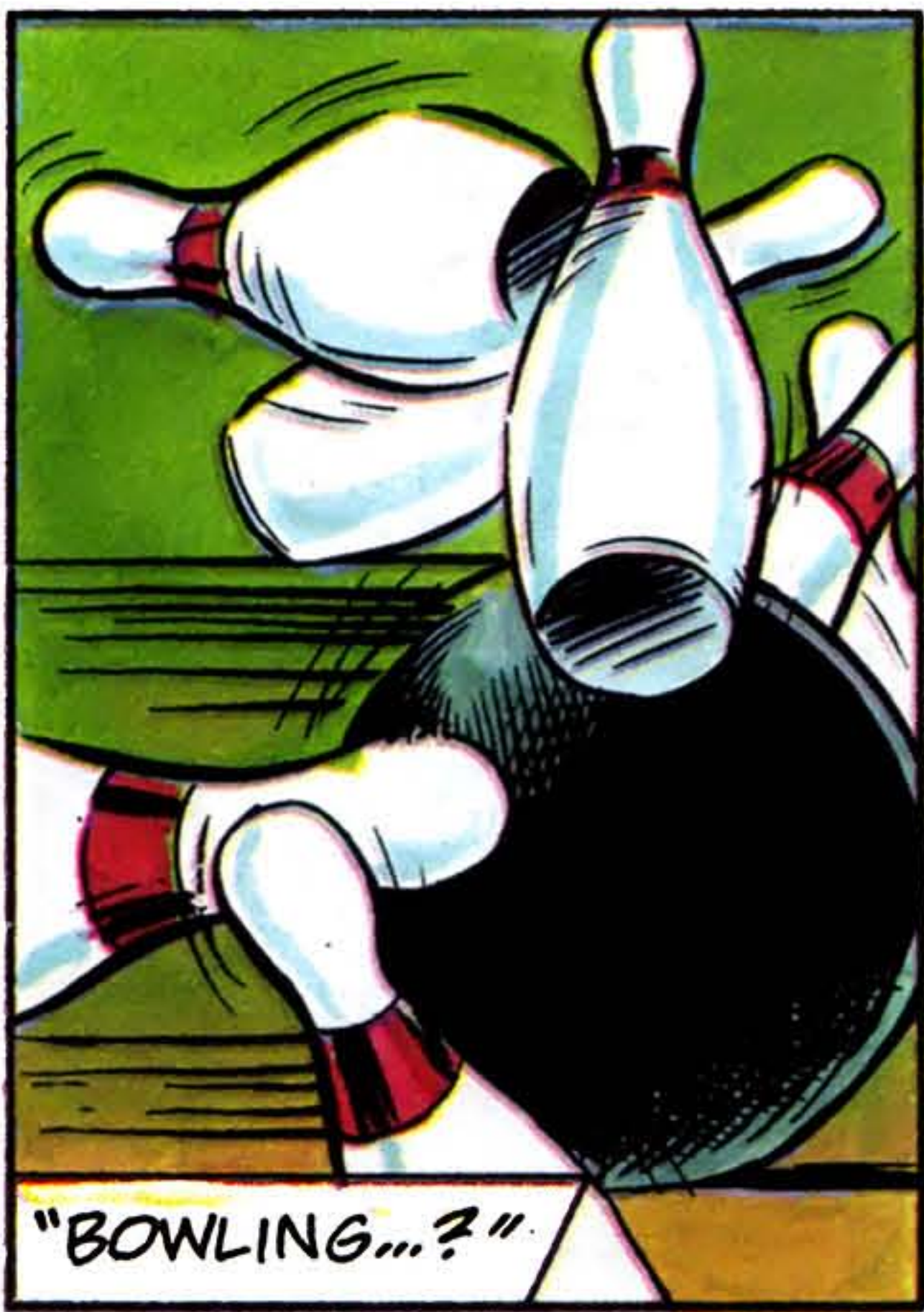


"HOW TO USE
THEM."



AAAAAH!





"BOWLING...?"



BOWLING,
ALONE?

DOCTOR'S
ORDERS.



HOPE
YOU'RE NOT
SICK...



... 'CAUSE
I GOT
TICKETS
TO
MAHLER'S
2nd. 8
SHARP!



CHARLEY CATCHES A
NAP BEFORE THE
CONCERT...

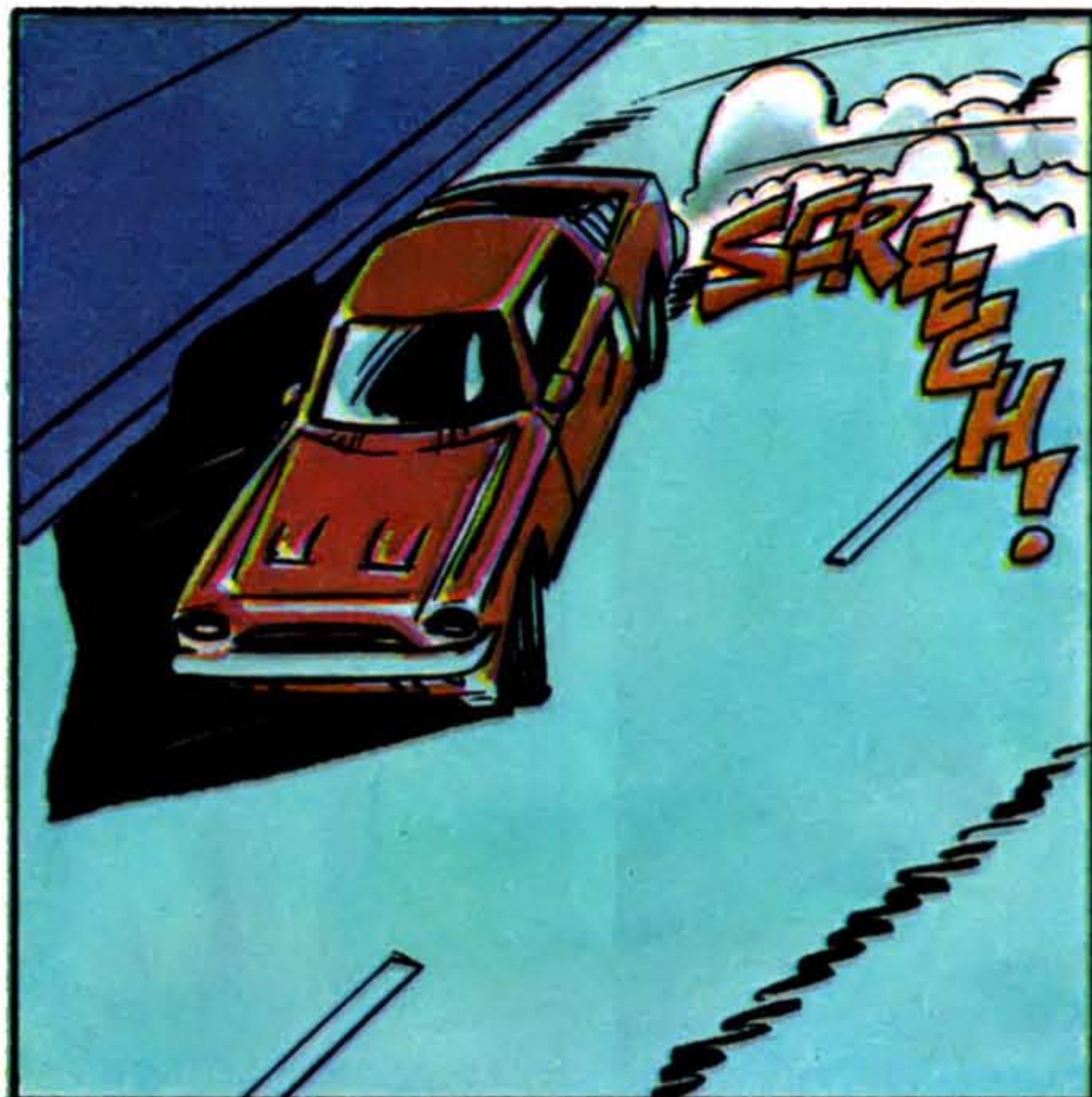


"HEY, BREWSTER..."

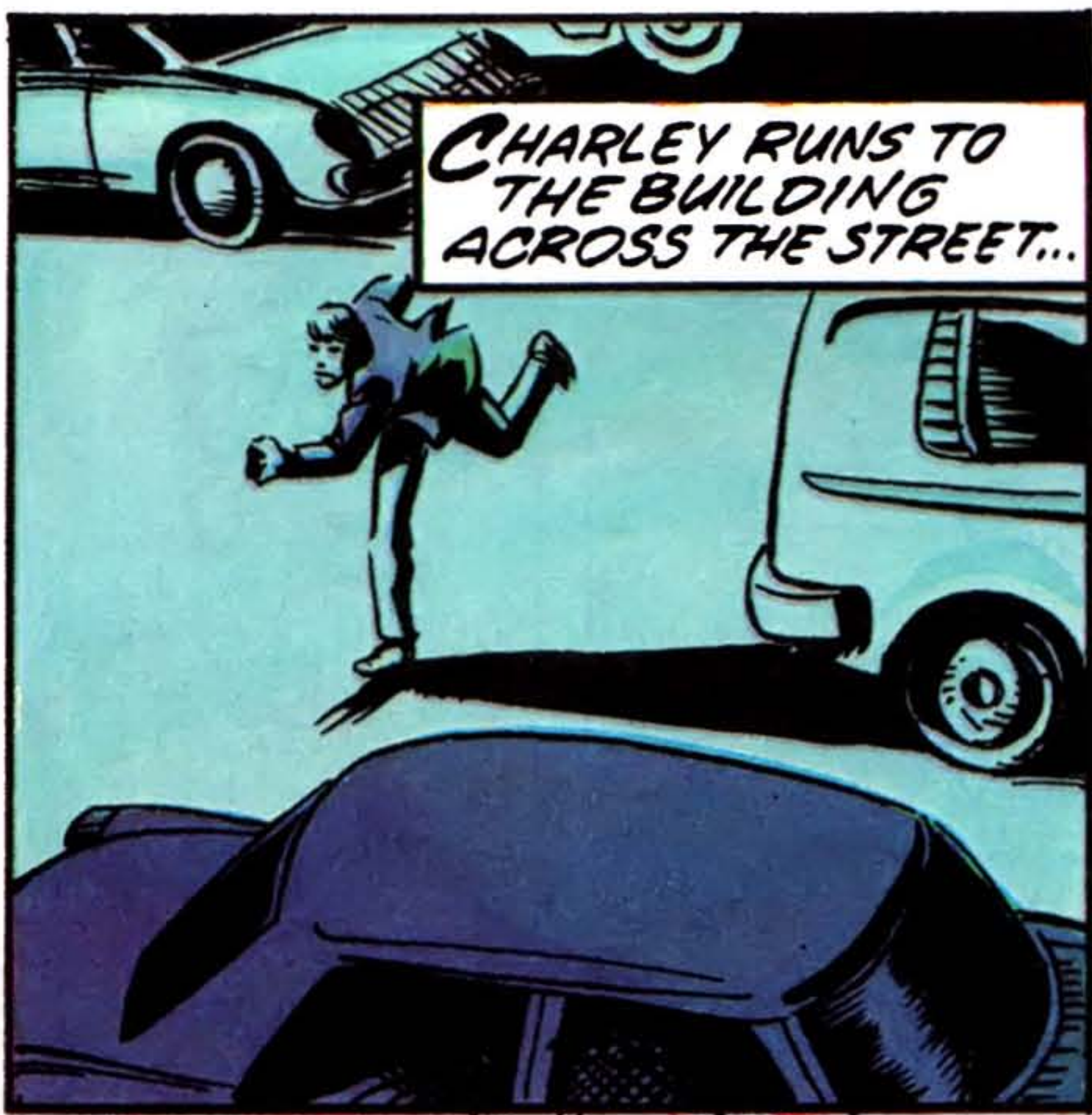


WHA-? WHAT
TIME IS IT?

QUARTER
TO EIGHT.
HEY, WHAT'S
YOUR--?



"...BUSINESS."



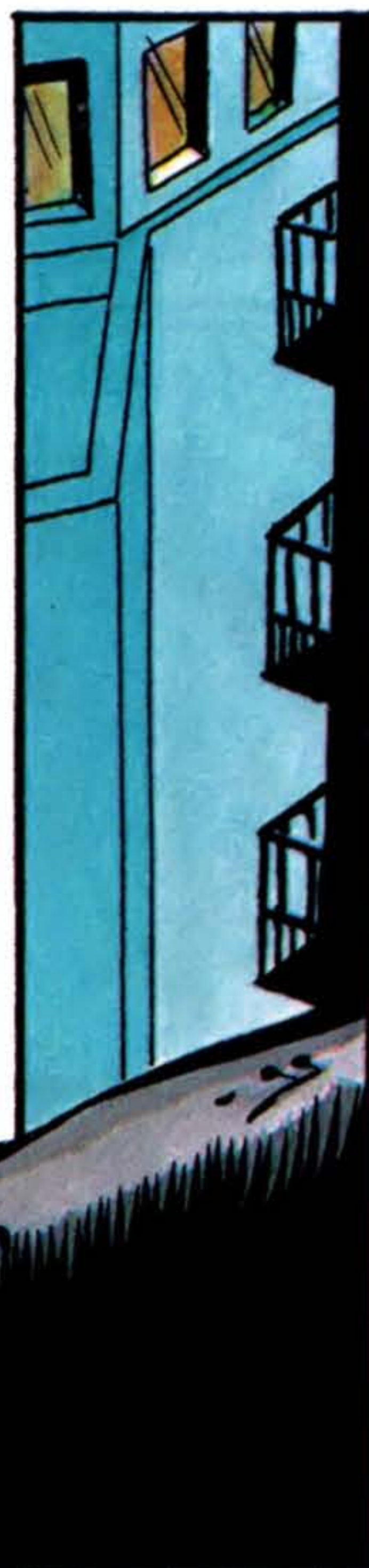
CHARLEY RUNS TO
THE BUILDING
ACROSS THE STREET...



...AND SEES A
PERCH TO
WATCH FROM...



GOOD GRIEF,
RICHIE!



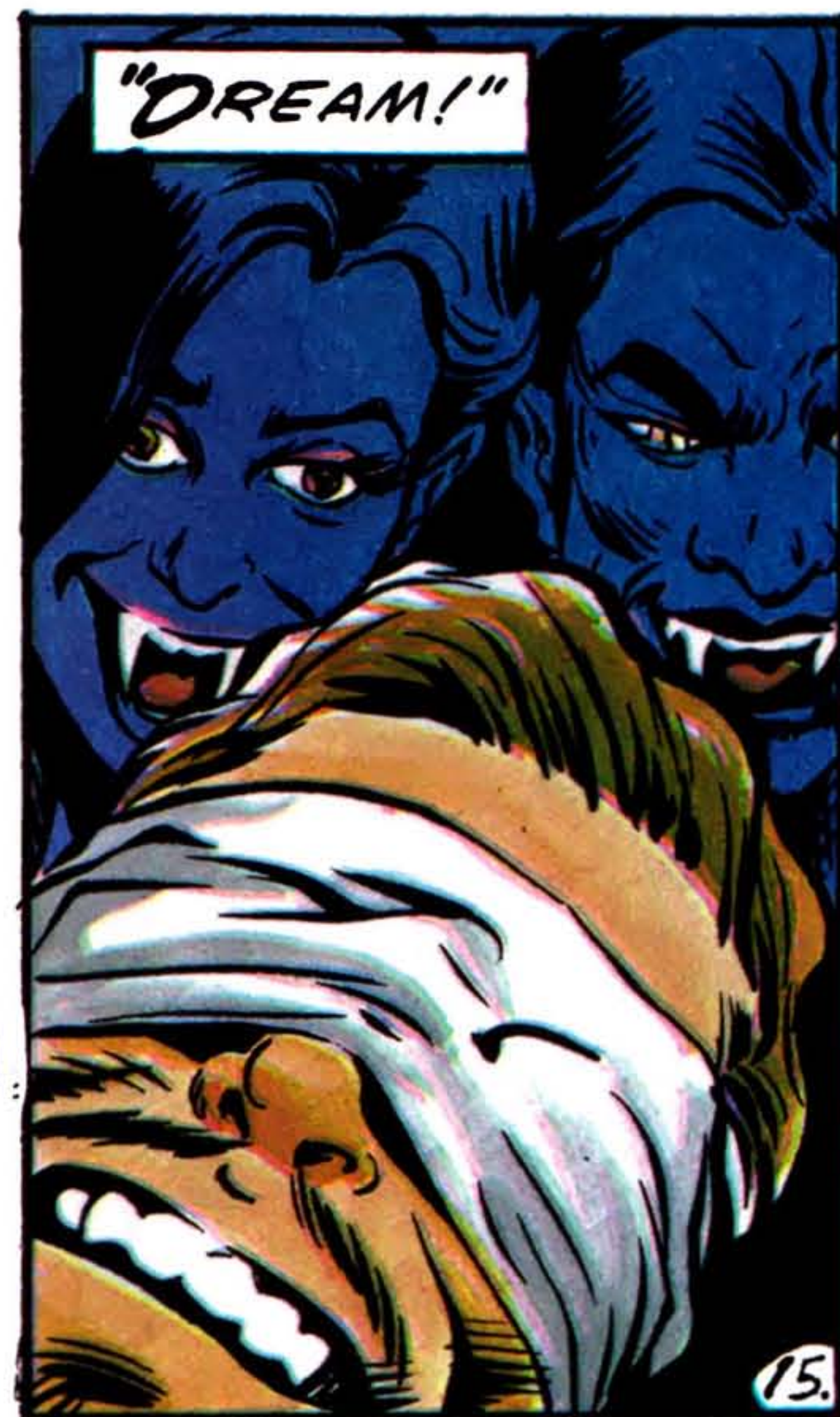
DAMN
HIM! WHERE
IS HE?



THIS--



"...IS NOT A
DREAM.
NOT. A."



"DREAM!"





THE PENTHOUSE DOOR
OPENS...

PREPARE
TO MEET YOUR
DOOM!



BACK,
DEMON!

CHARLEY!



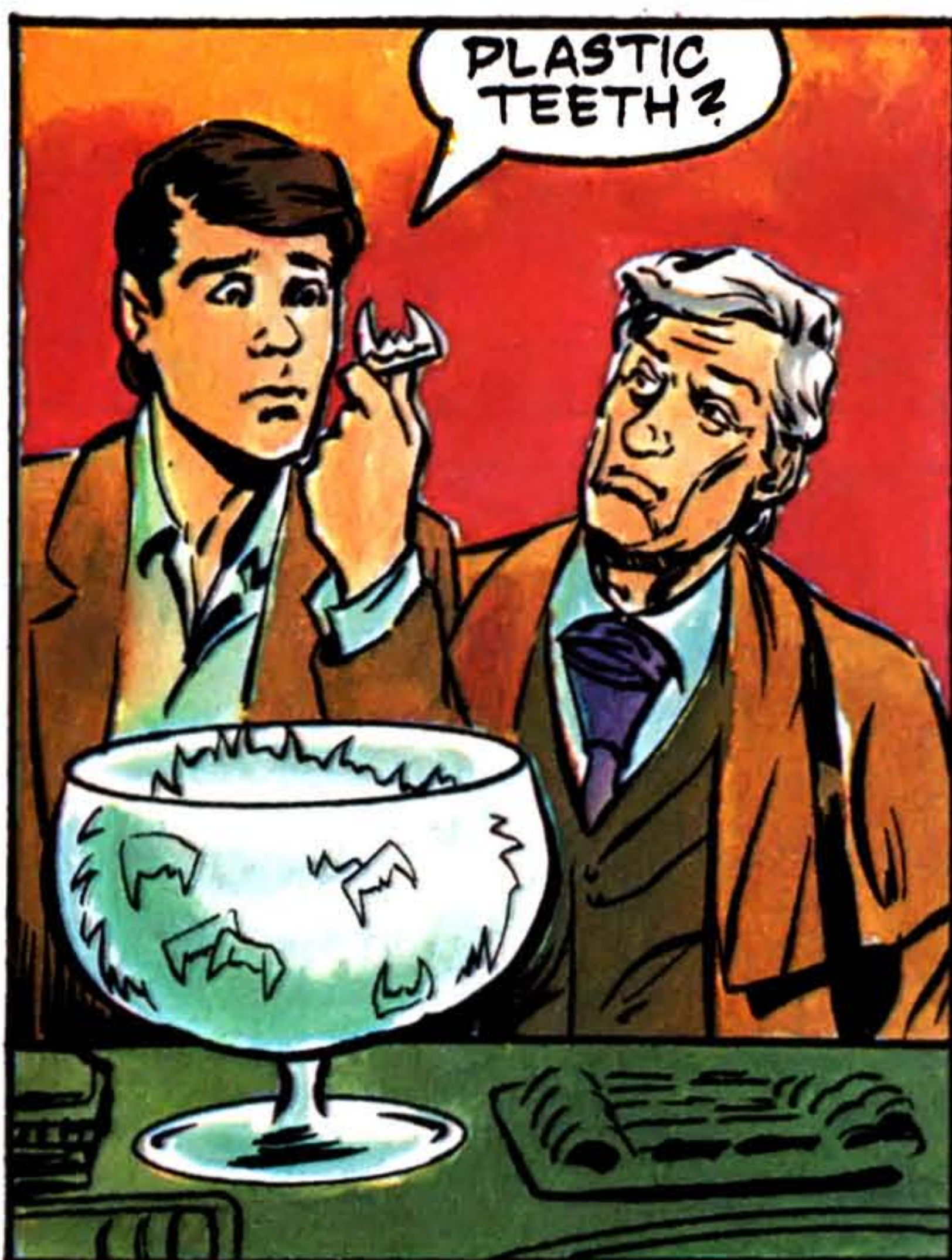
HEY, MAN! WHAT'S
YOUR PROBLEM? I'M
JUST KIDDING. JEEZ.



CHARLEY! YOU'RE
JUST JUMPING TO
CONCLUSIONS. IT'S
JUST--



A
PARTY!



PLASTIC
TEETH?



HEY, HERE'S
RICHIE! SEE
HOW PALE
HE IS!

OH, BREWSTER!
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING HERE?



COULD YOU GET ME
PERRIER? TOO MANY
BREWSKIS. MAN, MY
HEAD--



"I'LL GET IT,
CHARLEY"

EXCUSE
ME, MY GOOD
MAN, I'D
LIKE A--



ER, WHY, YES, THAT'S
EXACTLY, ER...



PETER DOESN'T
HEAR THEIR
SNICKERING...





THEN THE DANCE IS OVER...



TH-THAT WAS JUST AN ACT?

I'M A PERFORMANCE ARTIST. YOU THOUGHT I WAS THE REAL THING? I'M FLATTERED.



YOU'RE...ASTONISHING! A PERFORMANCE ARTIST! NOW *THERE'S* A LOGICAL EXPLANATION.



OH, MISTER VINCENT. I'M A BIG FAN OF YOURS. I'M REGINE. PLEASE... ENJOY THE PARTY.



OH MY GOD! I FORGOT ABOUT ALEX!



A MOST UNUSUAL GROUP...



AND A *MOST* IMPRESSIVE WOMAN.



PETER OPENS HIS CIGARETTE CASE AND LOOKS IN THE MIRROR...



NO REGINE!



GOT TO
GET
AWAY.



BEFORE--



WHAT? NO
...LET ME...



GO!



BUT REGINE IS THERE AHEAD
OF HIM...

NO!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?



WANT? JERRY DANDRIDGE WAS
MY BROTHER, MR. VINCENT.



WHAT DO YOU THINK I
WANT? YOU WILL PAY, MR. VIN-
CENT, WHEN I'M READY... NOT AS
PAINFULLY AS CHARLEY BREWSTER...

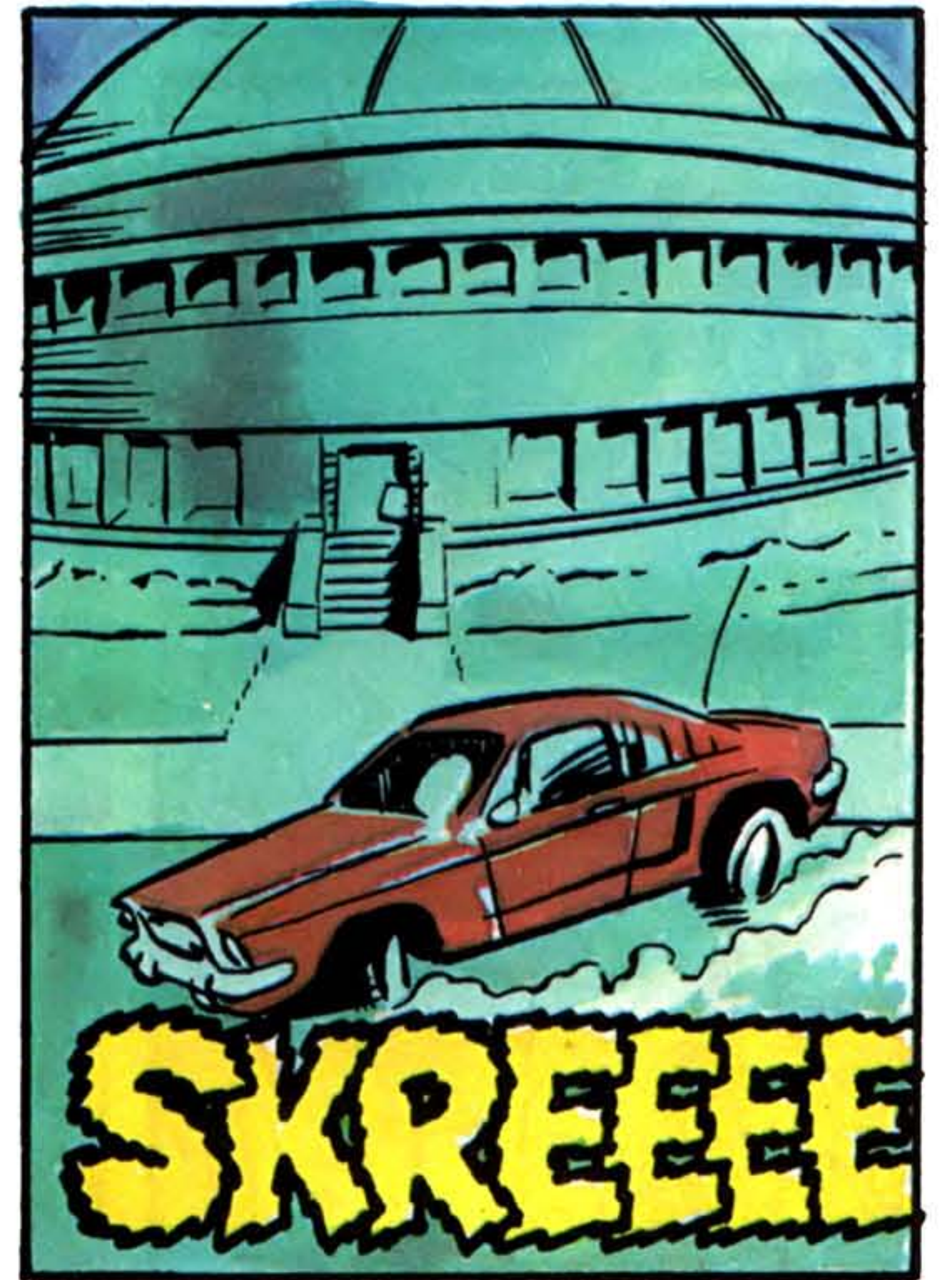


"BUT YOU
WILL PAY!"



LATER, PETER SITS IN HIS
APARTMENT... ON GUARD...

MUST WAIT 'TIL MOR-
NING... DAYLIGHT
...DAYLIGHT...





HEY, HOW ABOUT THAT CLASSICAL MUSIC, HUH?

GRRRR



I LOVE MAHLER HE'S SO --

GRRRRRRR!



WHAT? OH, WHAT A SKITTISH DOG.

YEAH.



THANK YOU FOR WALKING ME HOME.

HEY, YOU KNOW YOUR BOYFRIEND MUST BE A REAL DORK TO STAND YOU UP.



GOOD NIGHT.



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BITE HER NECK, IDIOT.

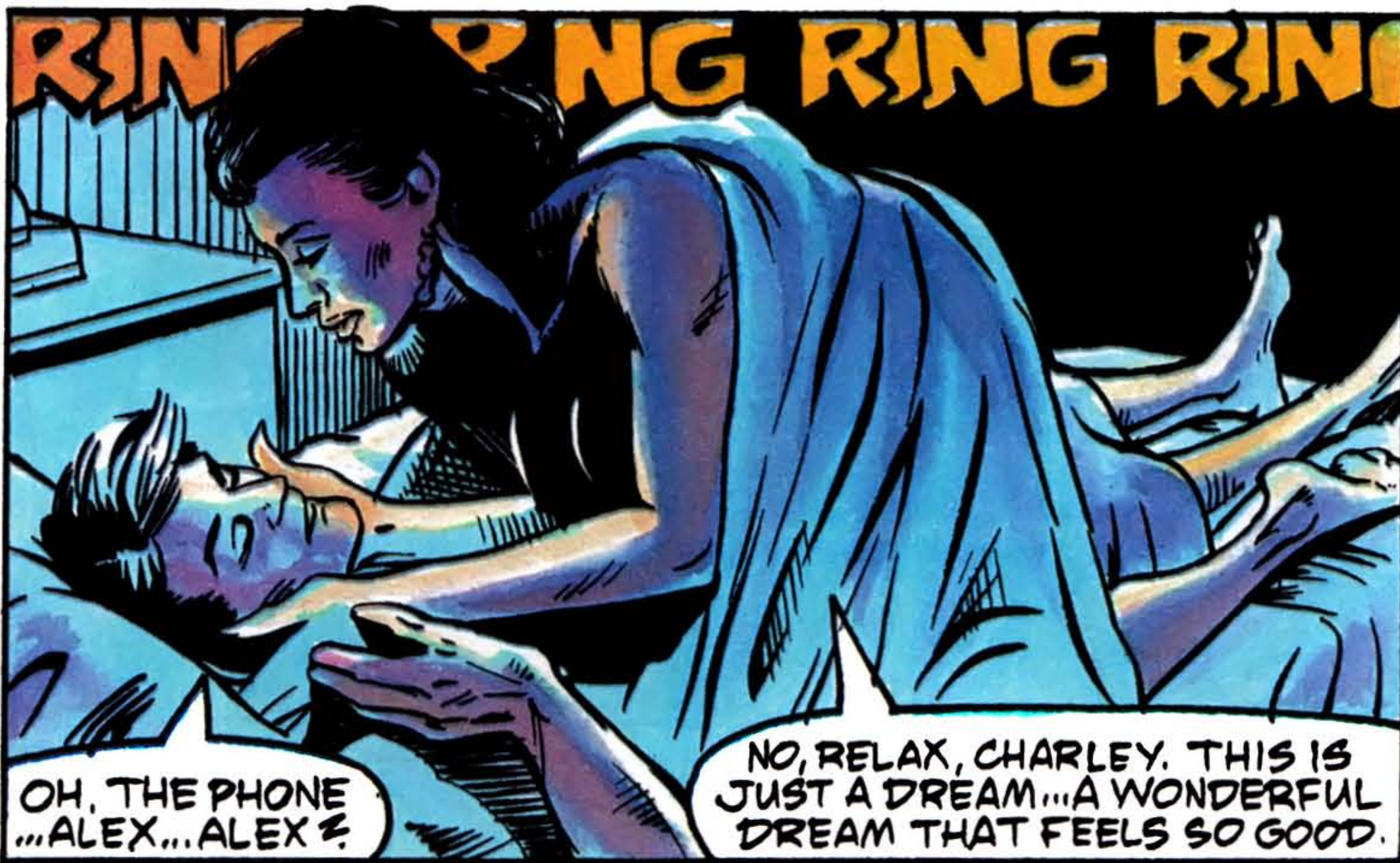
HEY, I'M NOT THIRSTY NOW.



CHARLEY SLEEPS...



BUT NOT ALONE...



OH, THE PHONE...ALEX...ALEX?

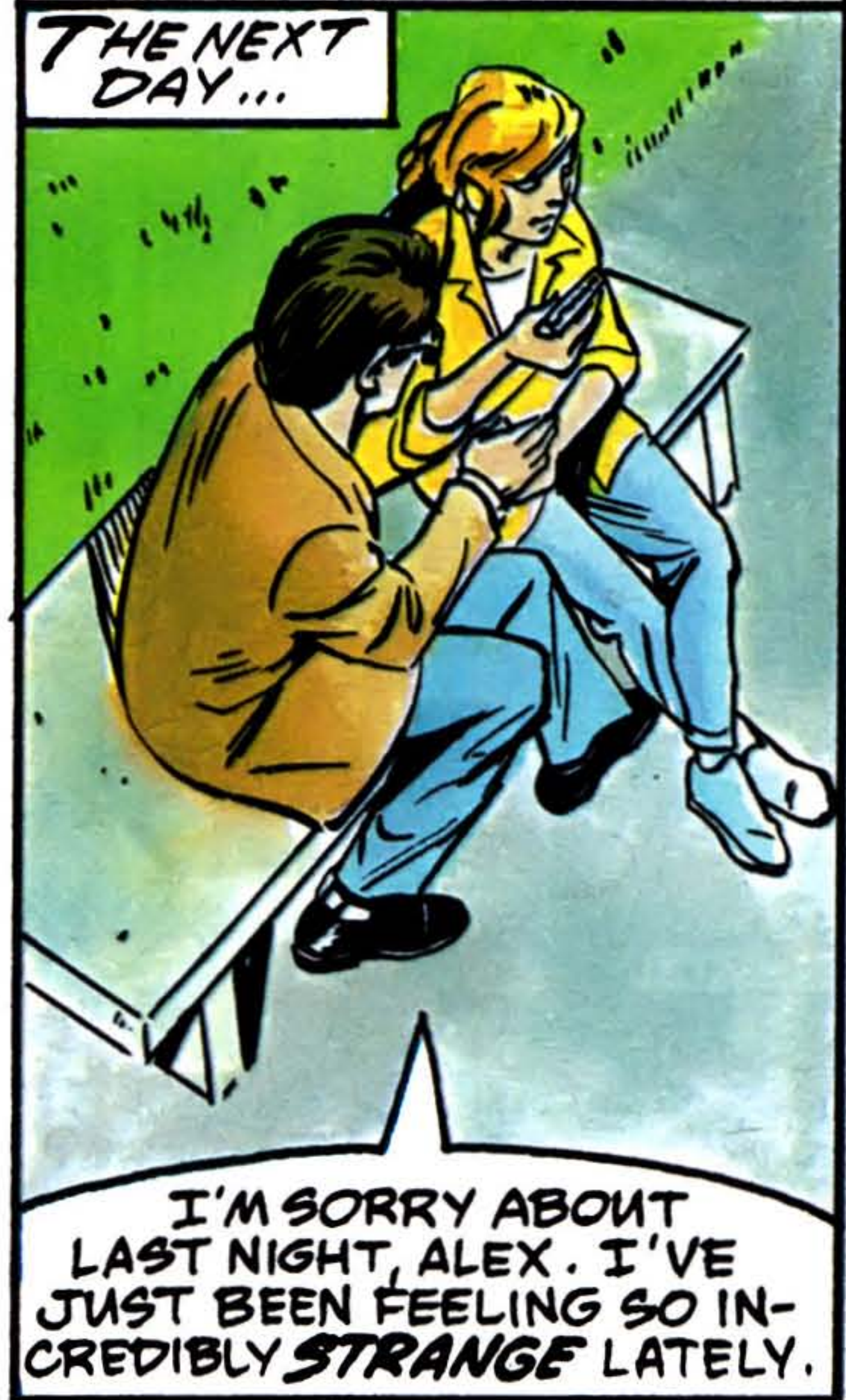
NO, RELAX, CHARLEY. THIS IS JUST A DREAM...A WONDERFUL DREAM THAT FEELS SO GOOD.



"SO GOOD..."



WHERE ARE YOU, CHARLEY BREWSTER?



THE NEXT DAY...

I'M SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT, ALEX. I'VE JUST BEEN FEELING SO INCREDIBLY **STRANGE** LATELY.



SURE, AND I'VE BEEN MISSING CLASSES AND FLUNKING TESTS. I GOTTA GO TO THE LIBRARY!



HEY, HAVE DINNER WITH ME!

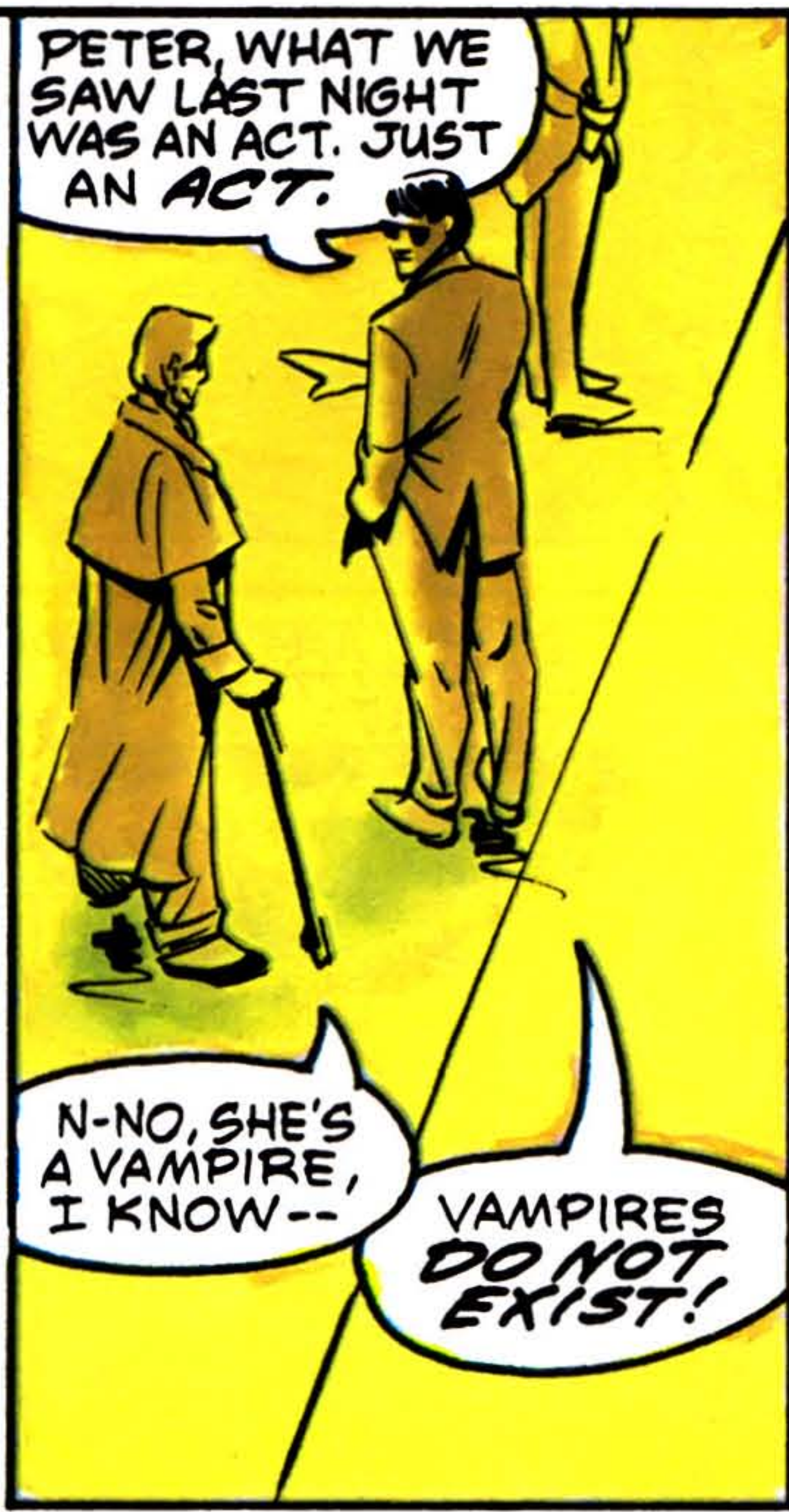
I'VE GOT TO STUDY.

I'LL BRING DINNER TO THE LIBRARY. PLEASE.



CHARLEY! THANK GOD! I'VE LOOKED FOR YOU EVERYWHERE.

IT'S STARTED AGAIN!



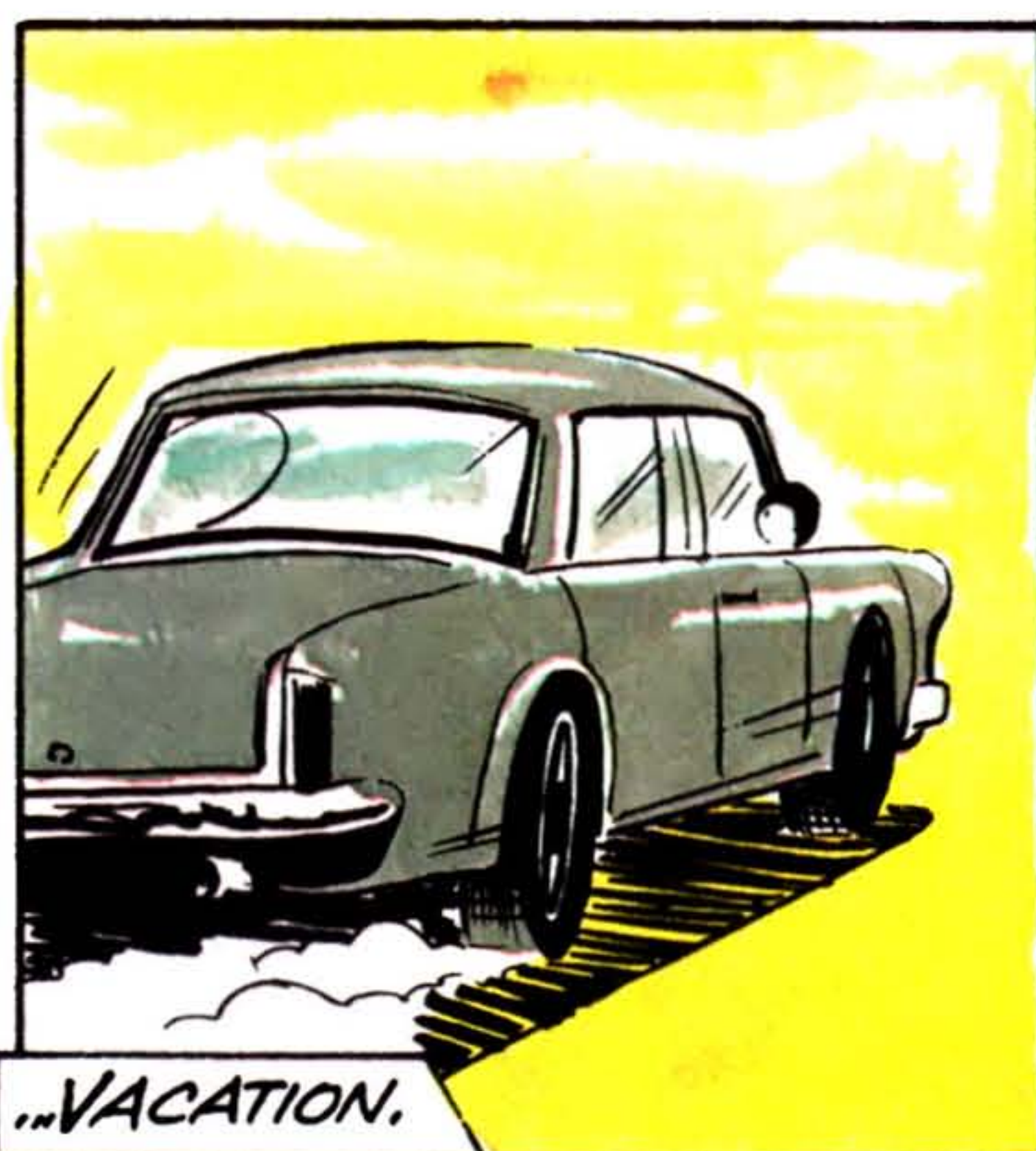
PETER, WHAT WE SAW LAST NIGHT WAS AN ACT. JUST AN ACT.

N-NO, SHE'S A VAMPIRE, I KNOW--

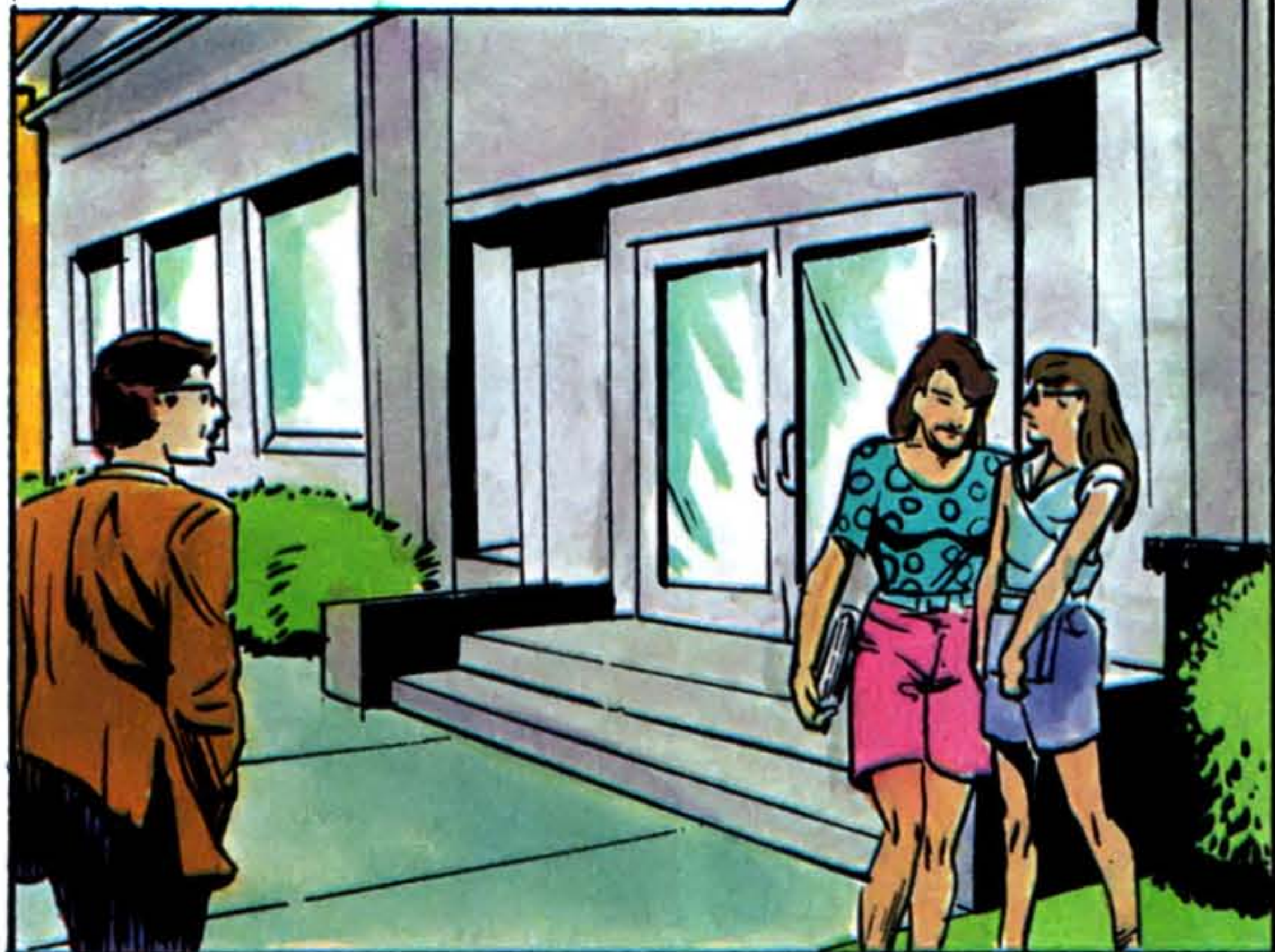
VAMPIRES DO NOT EXIST!



I...WARNED YOU, CHARLEY...I WARNED YOU!



CHARLEY, GOING TO THE UNION, SEEMS UNUSUALLY DISTRACTED.



HERE YA GO. ALL NATURAL INGREDIENTS. BACON, NO NITRATES, ORGANIC ARTICHOKES AND, OH, YES...

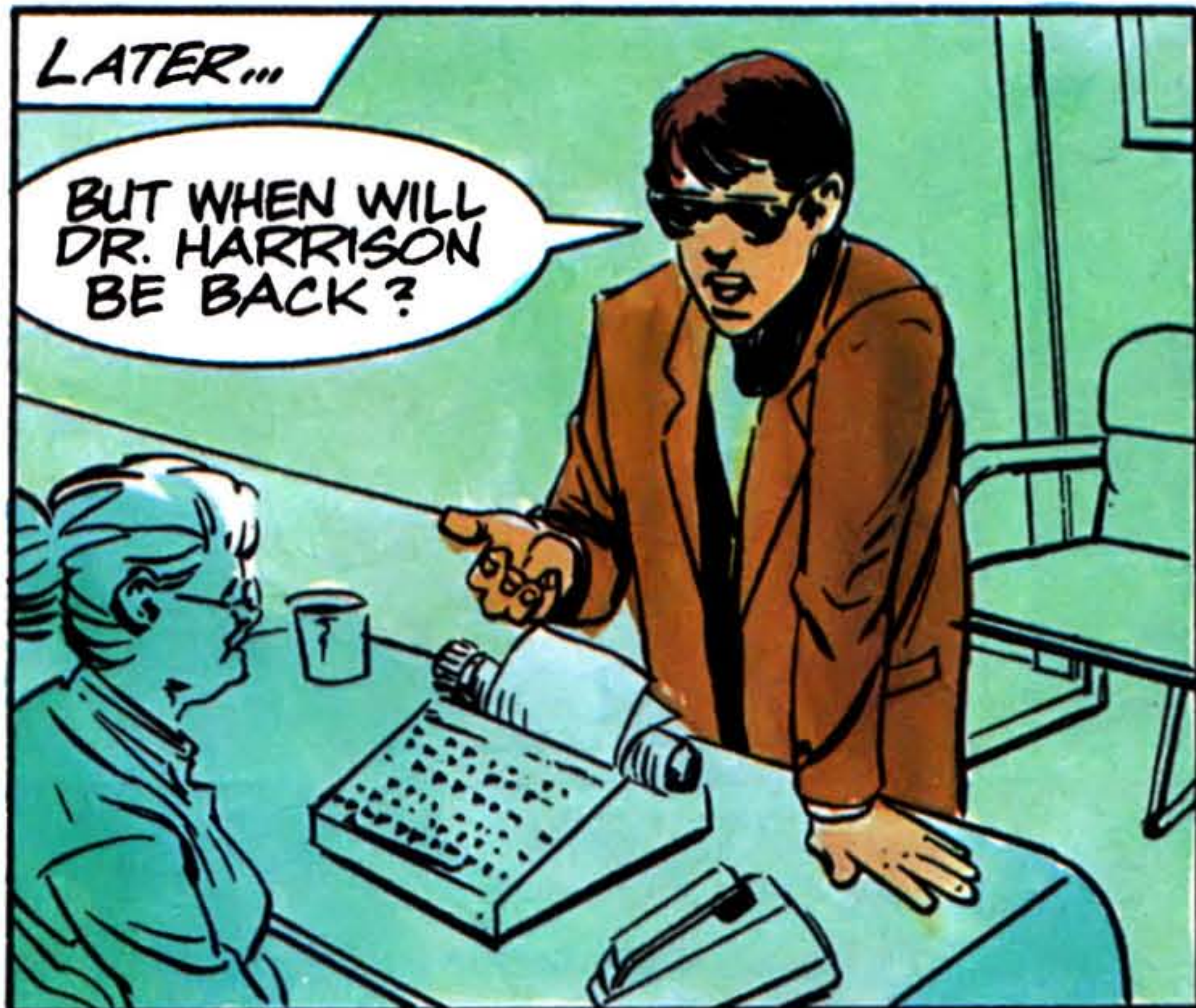


...A WHOLE BULB OF GARLIC!



LATER...

BUT WHEN WILL DR. HARRISON BE BACK?



CHARLEY WAITS NEAR THE TV ROOM...

"THE BODY OF SOPHOMORE RICHARD GREEN WAS FOUND DEAD IN A CEMETERY THIS MORNING."



STILL HERE!



BUT PETER VINCENT ISN'T HOME!



CHARLEY LEAVES BUT
HEARS STEPS...



"BIG STEPS!"



COFFINS!



EMPTY!



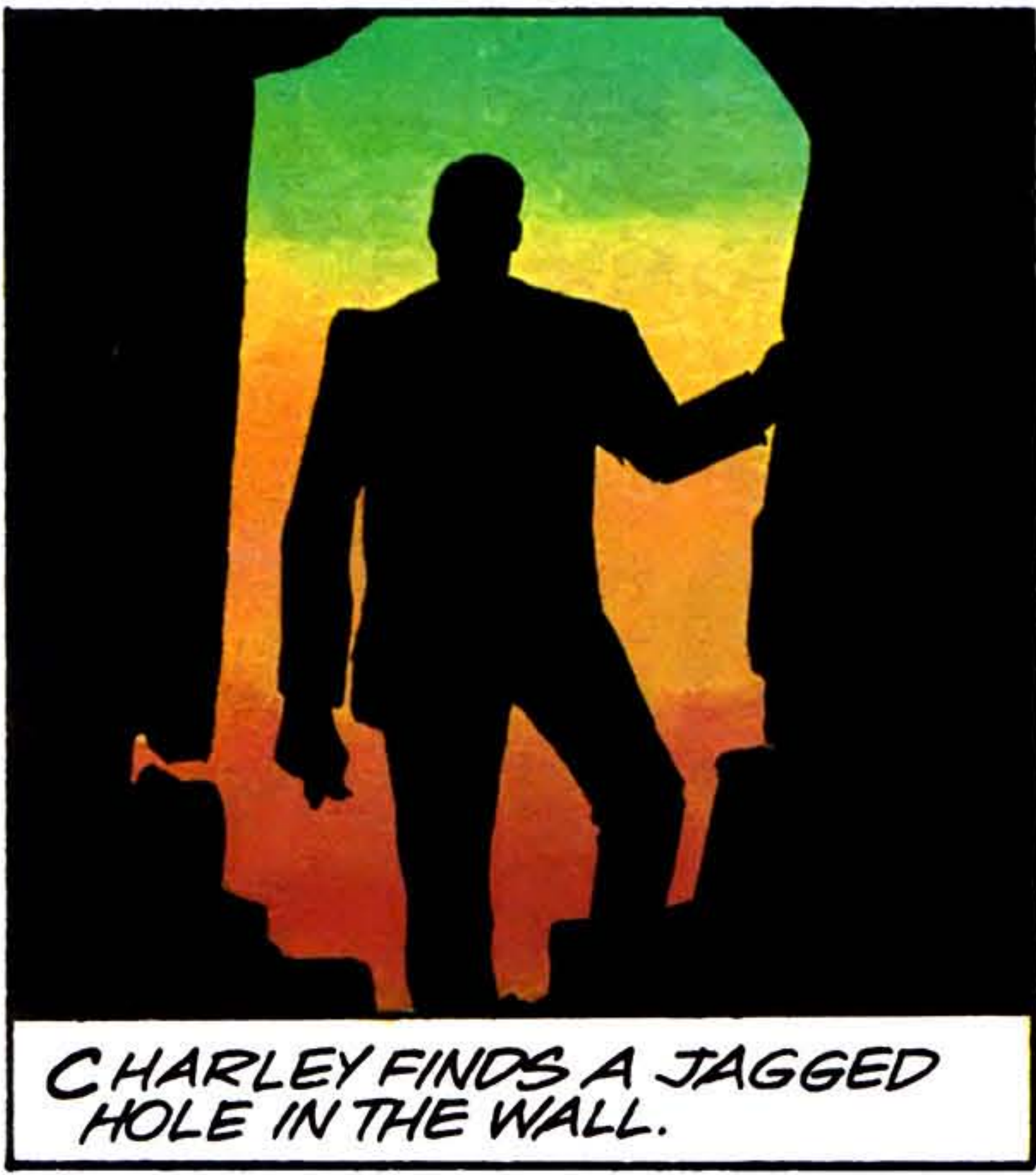
THE BASEMENT
DOOR CREAKS OPEN!



COLEOPTERA
CICINDELIDA...



AN EDUCATED
GOURMAND...



CHARLEY FINDS A JAGGED HOLE IN THE WALL.



"AND THERE IT IS..."



SHE AWAKENS!



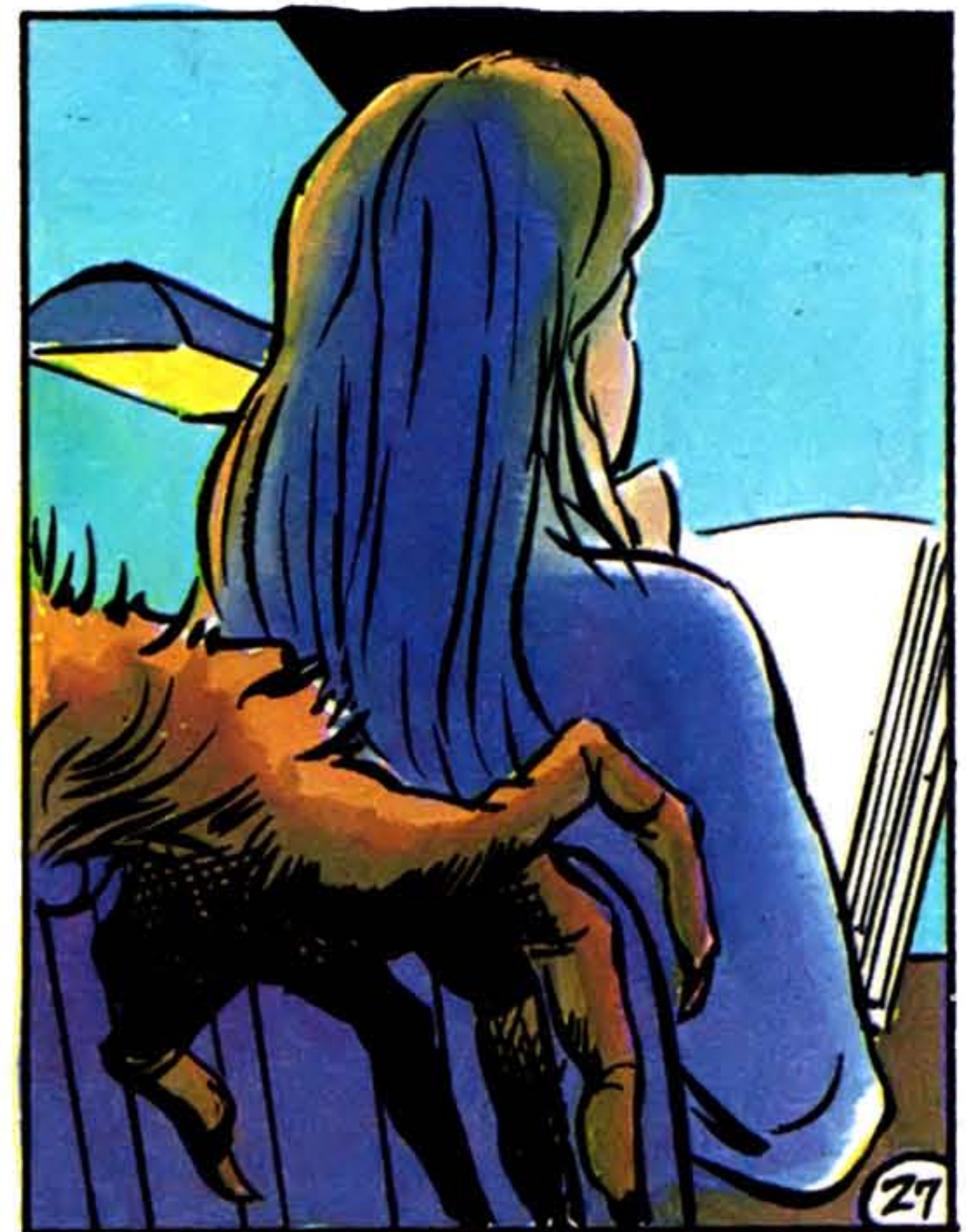
AND SOMEHOW CHARLEY FINDS HIMSELF OUTSIDE...

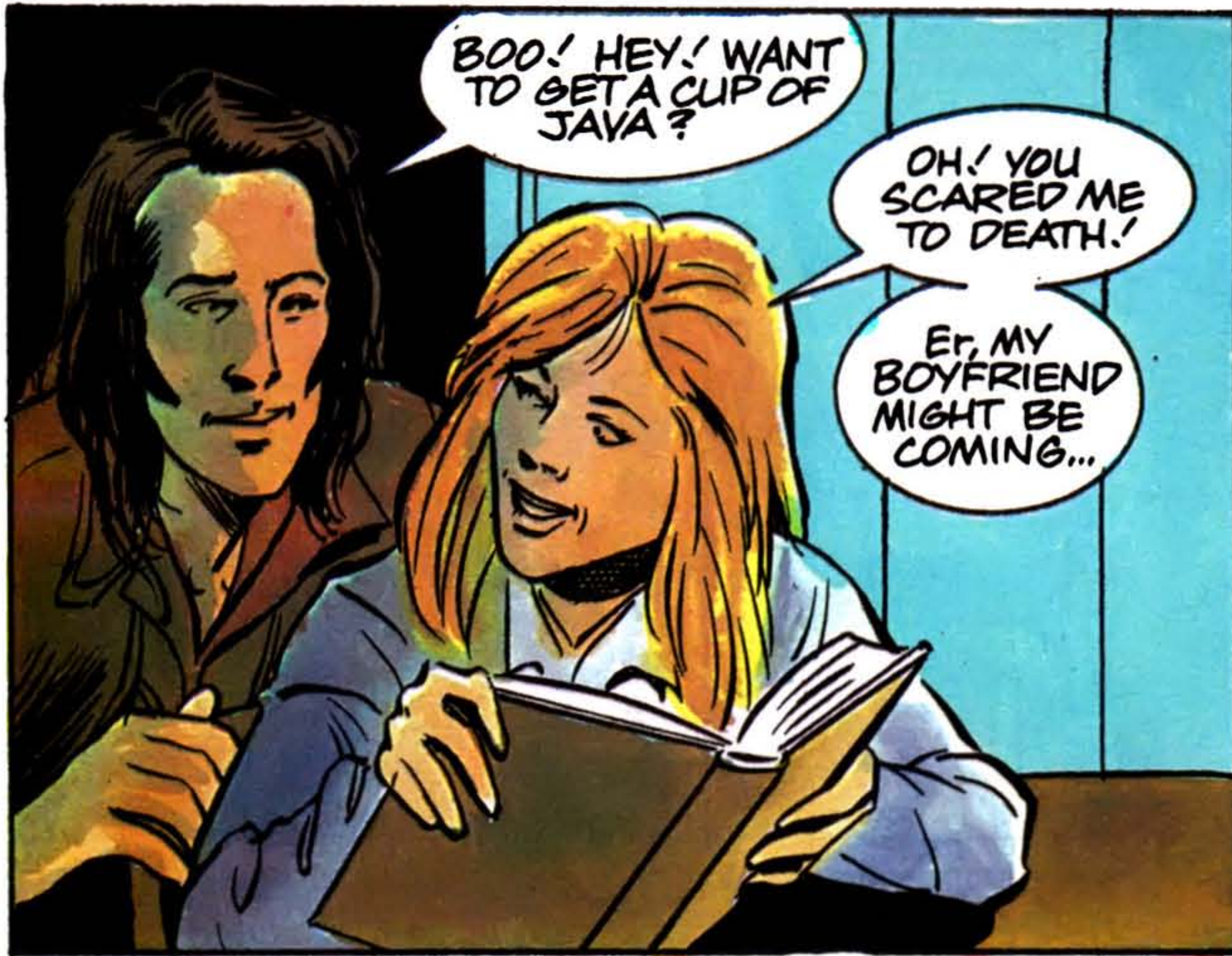


PETER VINCENT DRIVES INTO THE NIGHT.



IN THE LIBRARY...





BOO! HEY! WANT TO GET A CUP OF JAVA?

OH! YOU SCARED ME TO DEATH!

Er, MY BOYFRIEND MIGHT BE COMING...



SO YOU NAIL HER?

HEY, THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING. I HAVE A DATE WITH HER... LATER... IF HER BOYFRIEND DOESN'T SHOW.



"Oh, REALLY? 'CAUSE THERE'S HER BOYFRIEND."

GRRR



EASY, ROMEO... HE'S NOT FOR YOU. WHY NOT CHILL OUT SOME OTHER WAY... LIKE BOWLING?



A CANDLELIT DINNER...



...FOR TWO.

YOU'RE READING DRACULA?

I THOUGHT IT WAS THE LEAST I COULD DO...



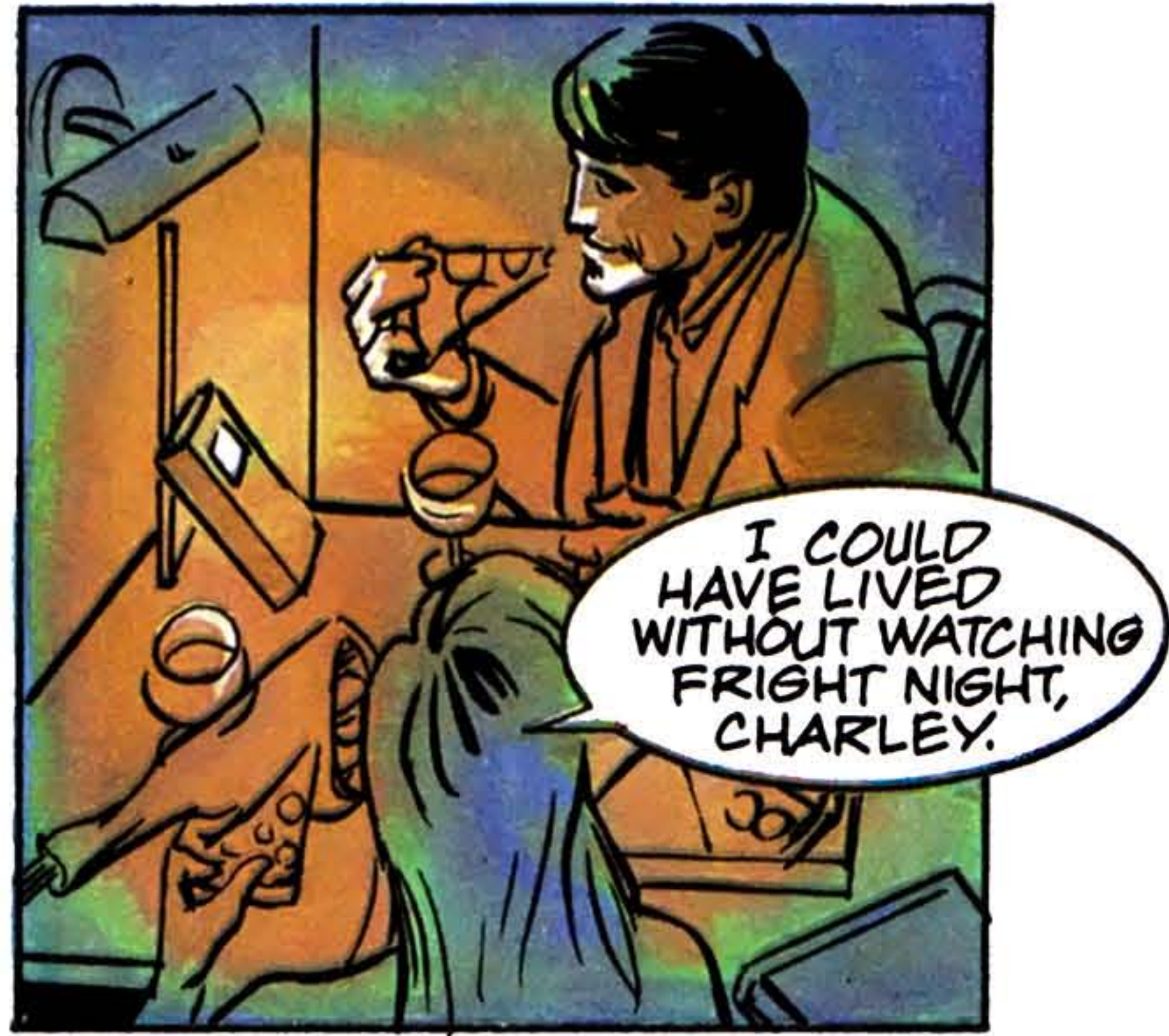
"I LOVE THE ROSES, CHARLEY."



AT THE CAMPUS LANES...

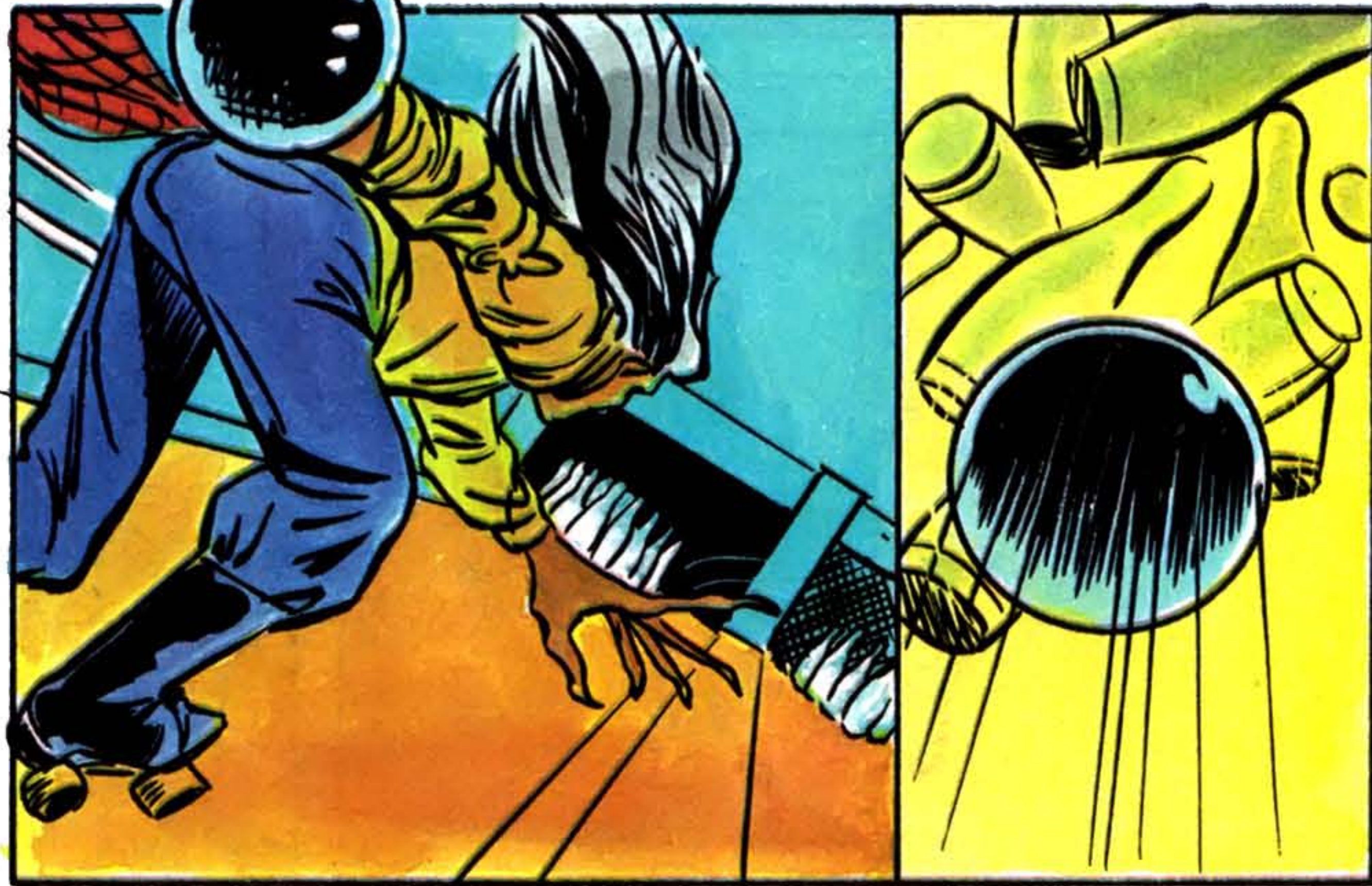


HEY, WE'RE ALL CLOSED. YOU CAN'T--



I COULD HAVE LIVED WITHOUT WATCHING FRIGHT NIGHT, CHARLEY.

BOWLING, VAMPIRE STYLE!



HEY, MAN. I NEED A REFILL.



IT DOESN'T GET ANY BETTER THAN THIS!



HEY, BOZ, TRY THROWIN' A STRIKE WITH MY BALL.

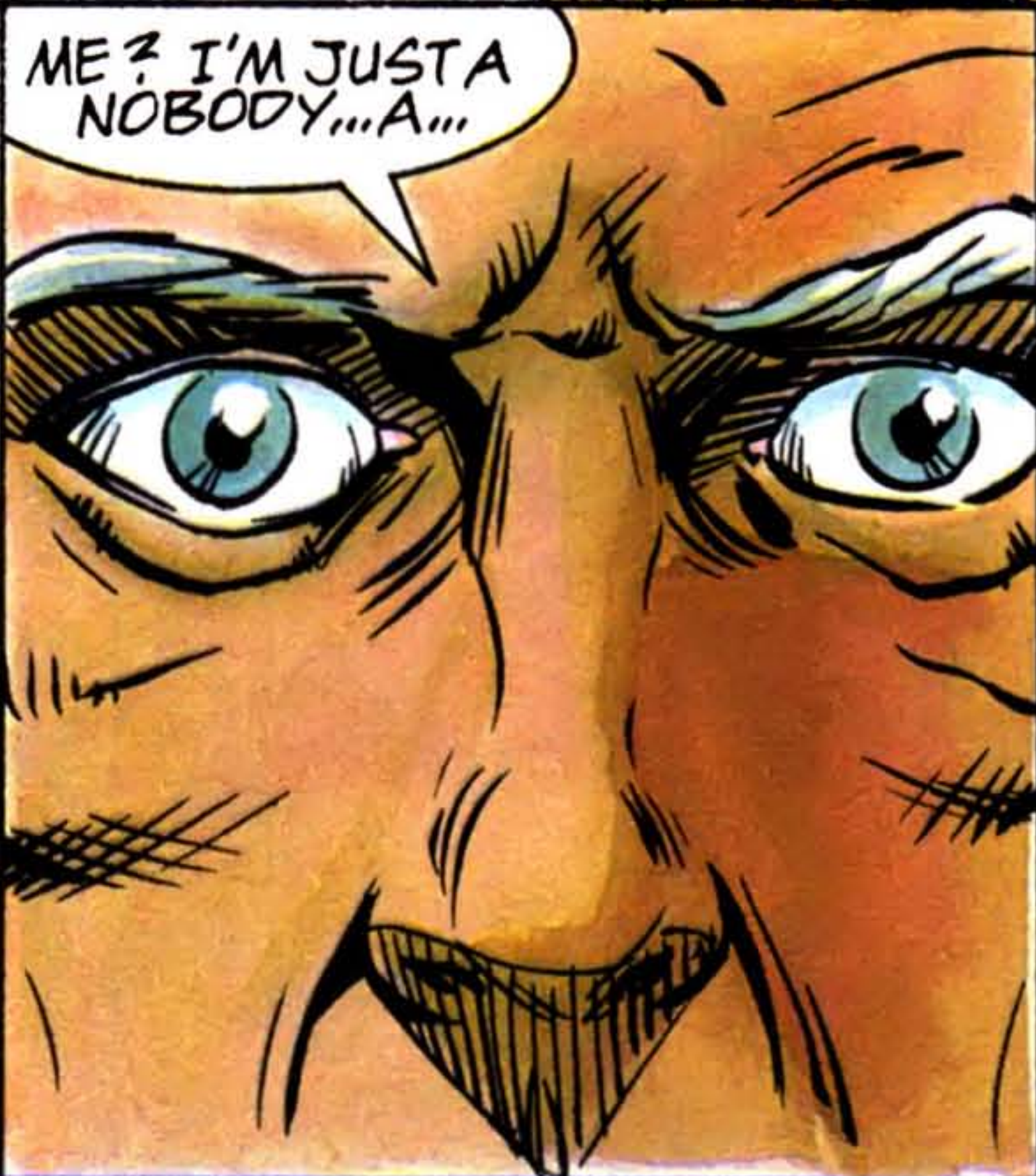
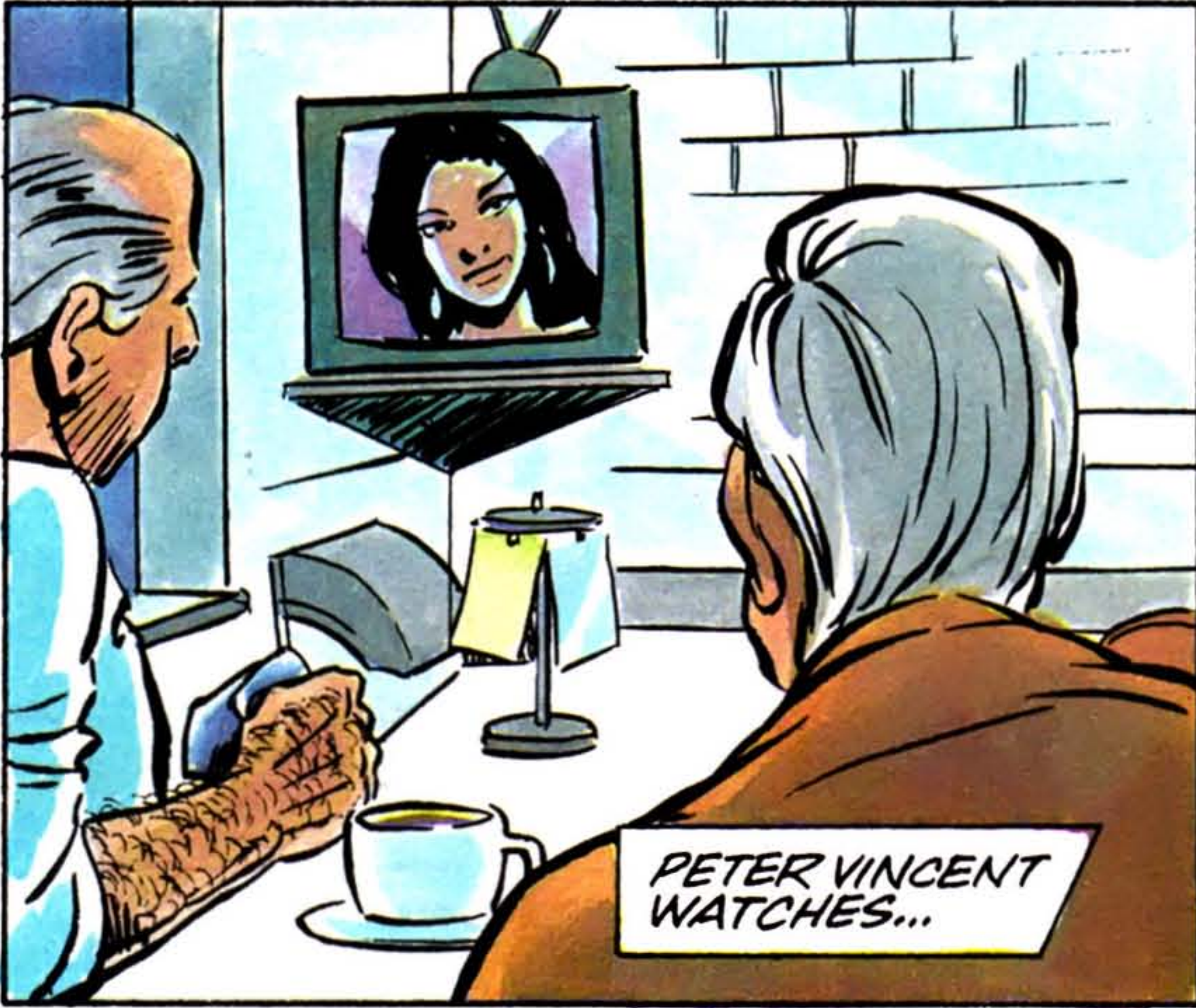


YOU MIGHT EVEN PULL AHEAD, BOZZIE.



ARRRGH! DISGUSTING!





"REGINE DANCES AROUND THE SET, TEASING THE AUDIENCE, DRAWING THEM CLOSER, UNTIL..."



HOW'S SHE DO THAT?

SPECIAL MAKE-UP.

SHE'S INCREDIBLE, CHARLEY... CHARLEY?

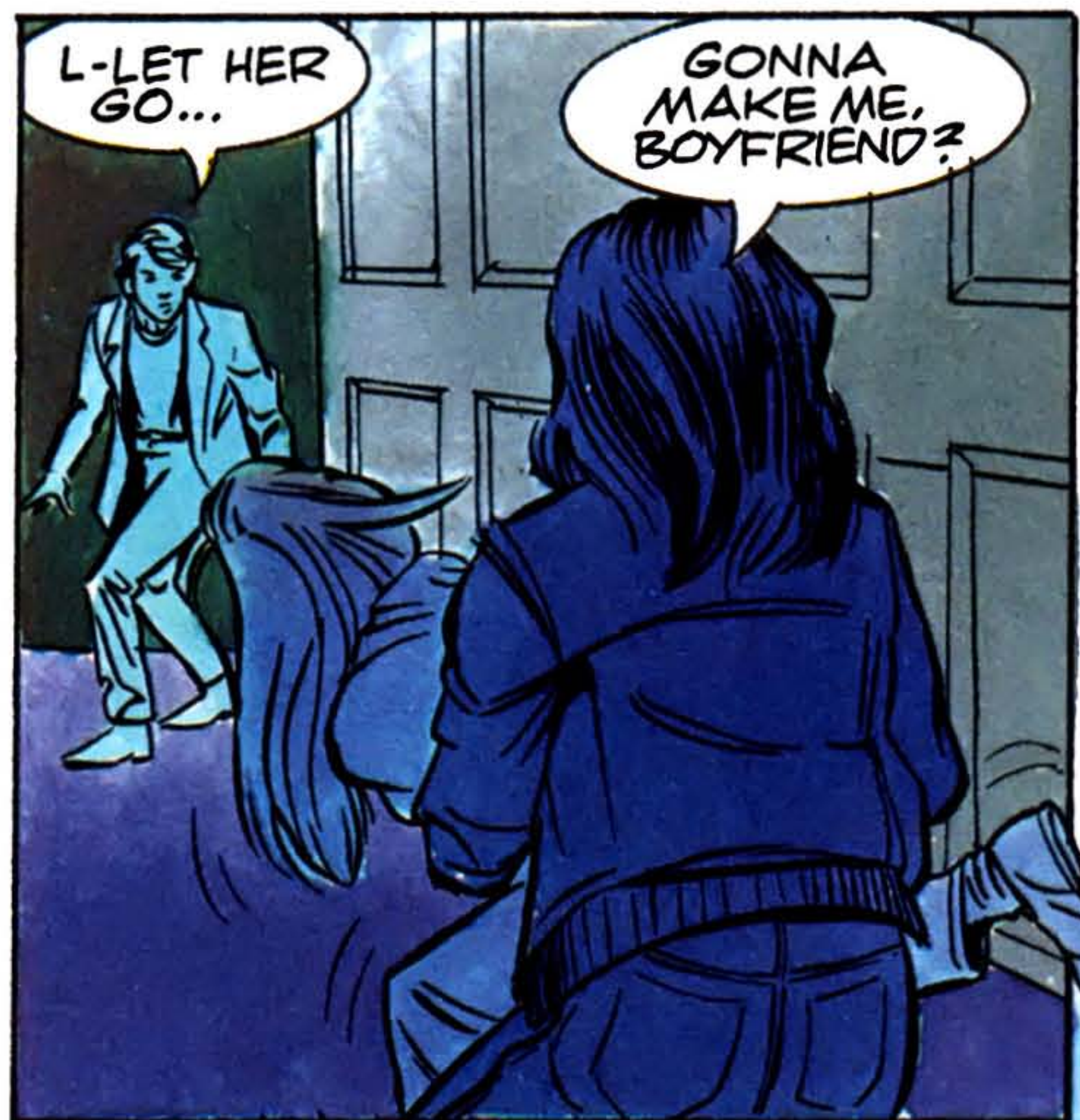
CHARLEY!?

HI, BABE.

Oh, LOUIS. MY BOYFRIEND JUST KEELED OVER. HE--

STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HELP!

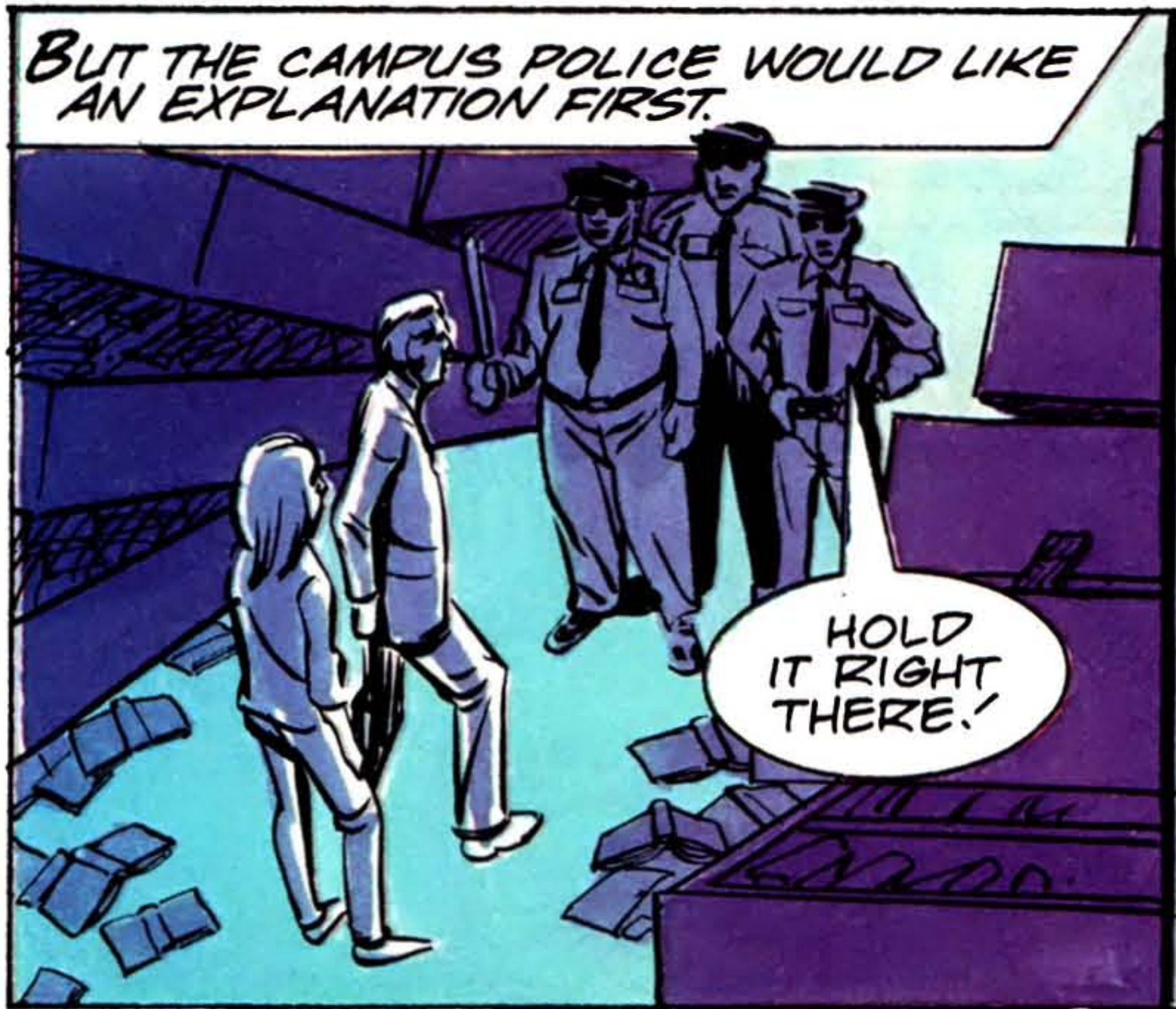
I LOVE SCREAMIN'!

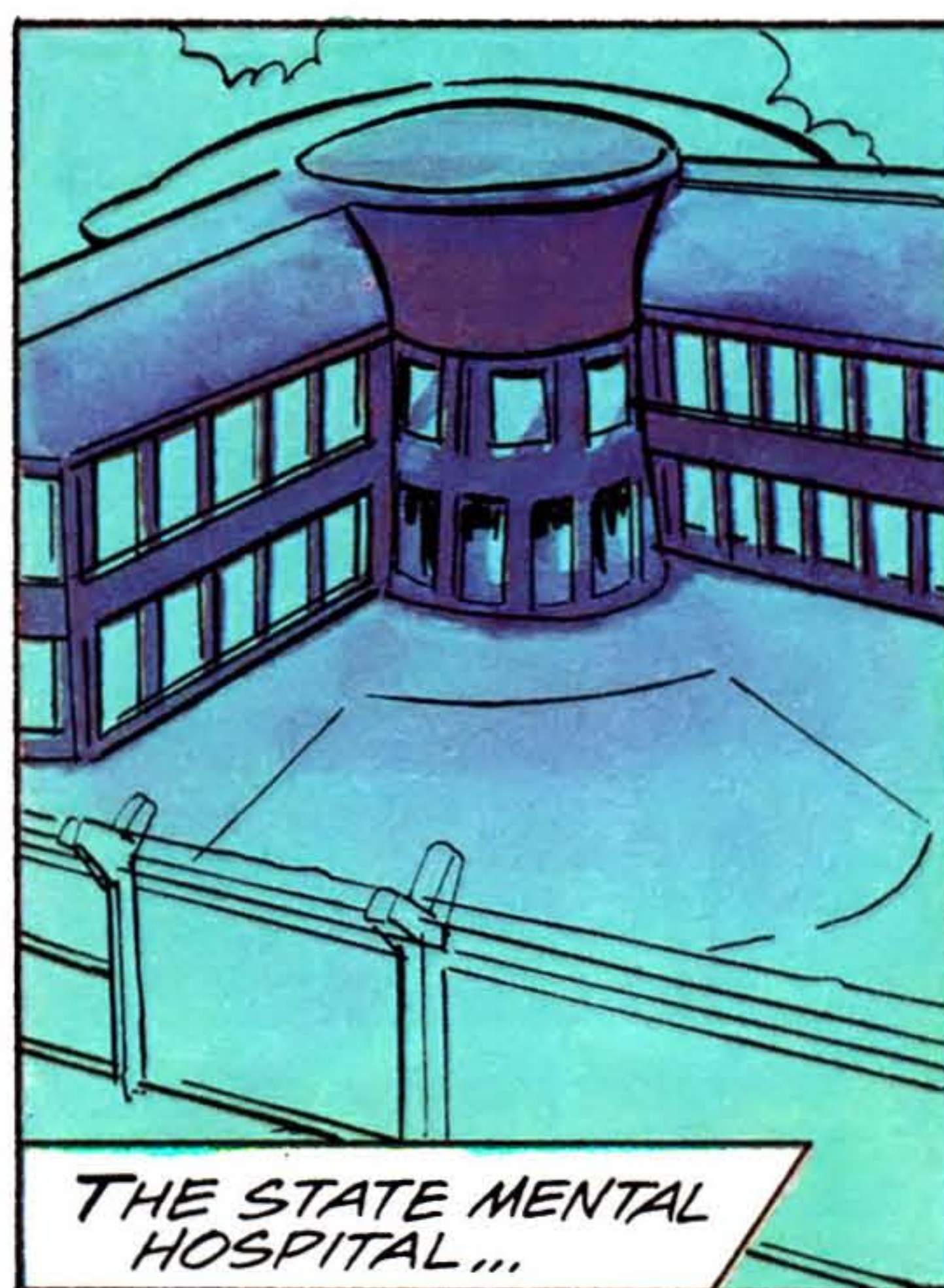
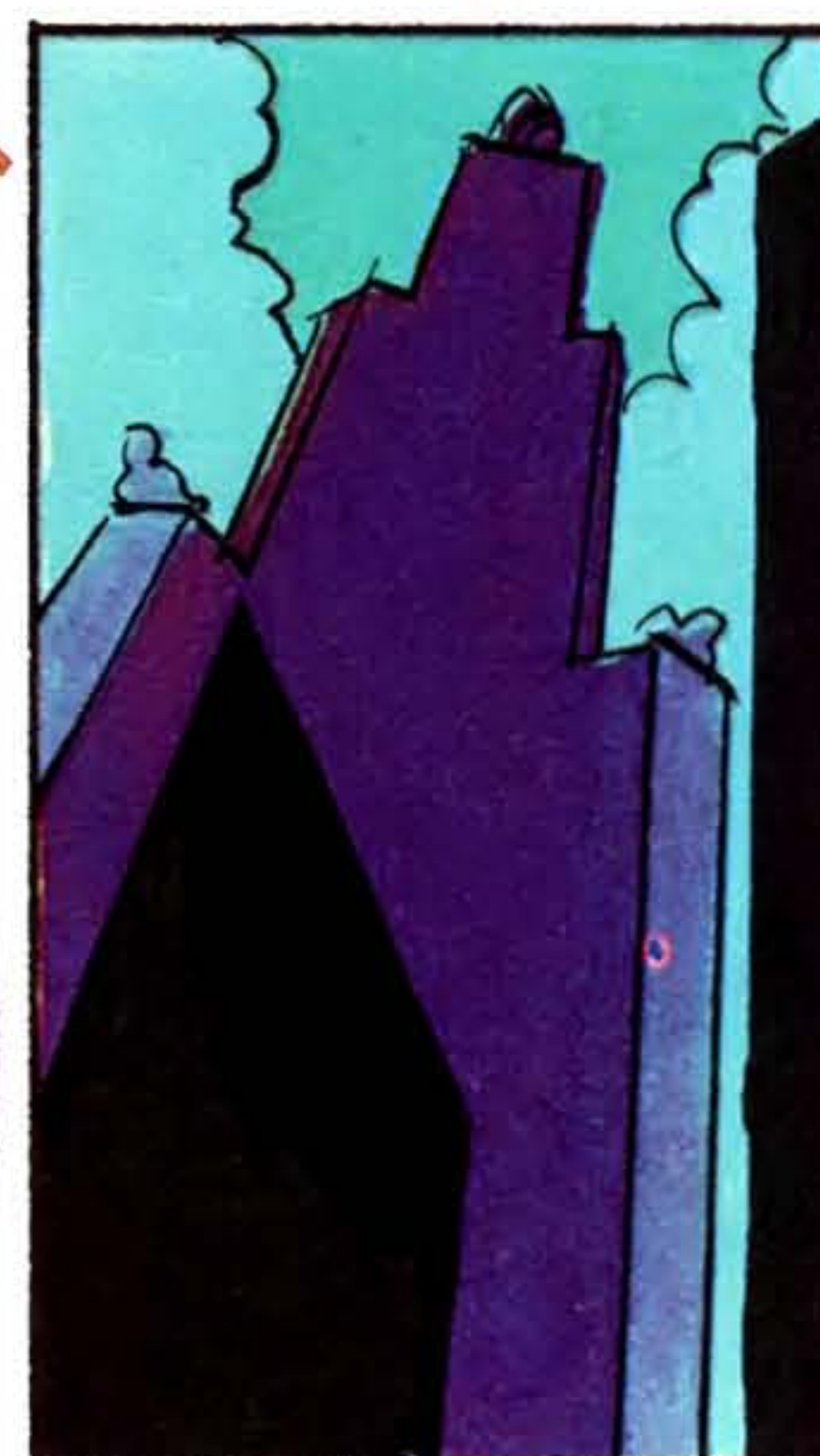
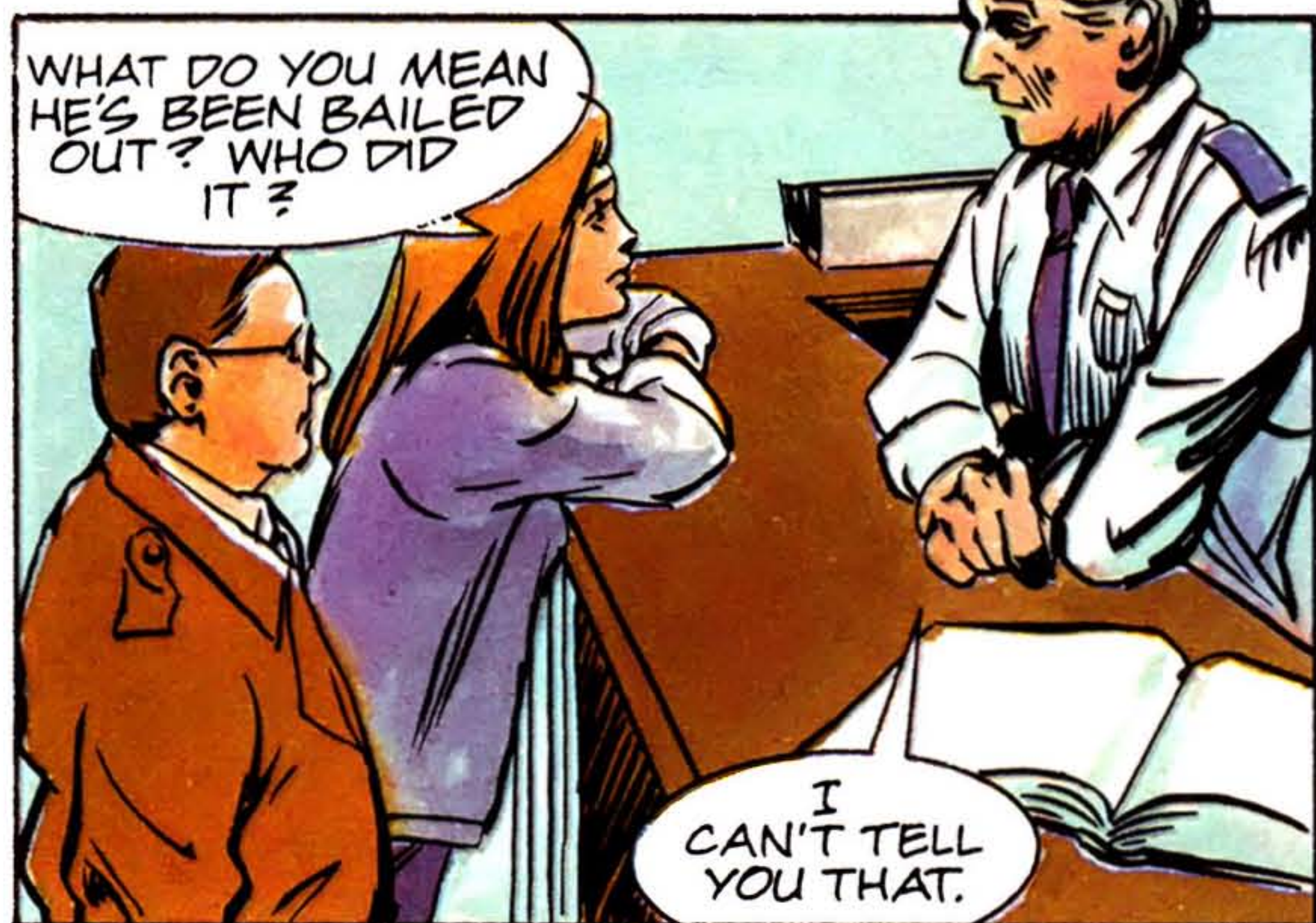


ALEX GRABS THE ROSES AND PUSHES THEM INTO LOUIE'S FACE.

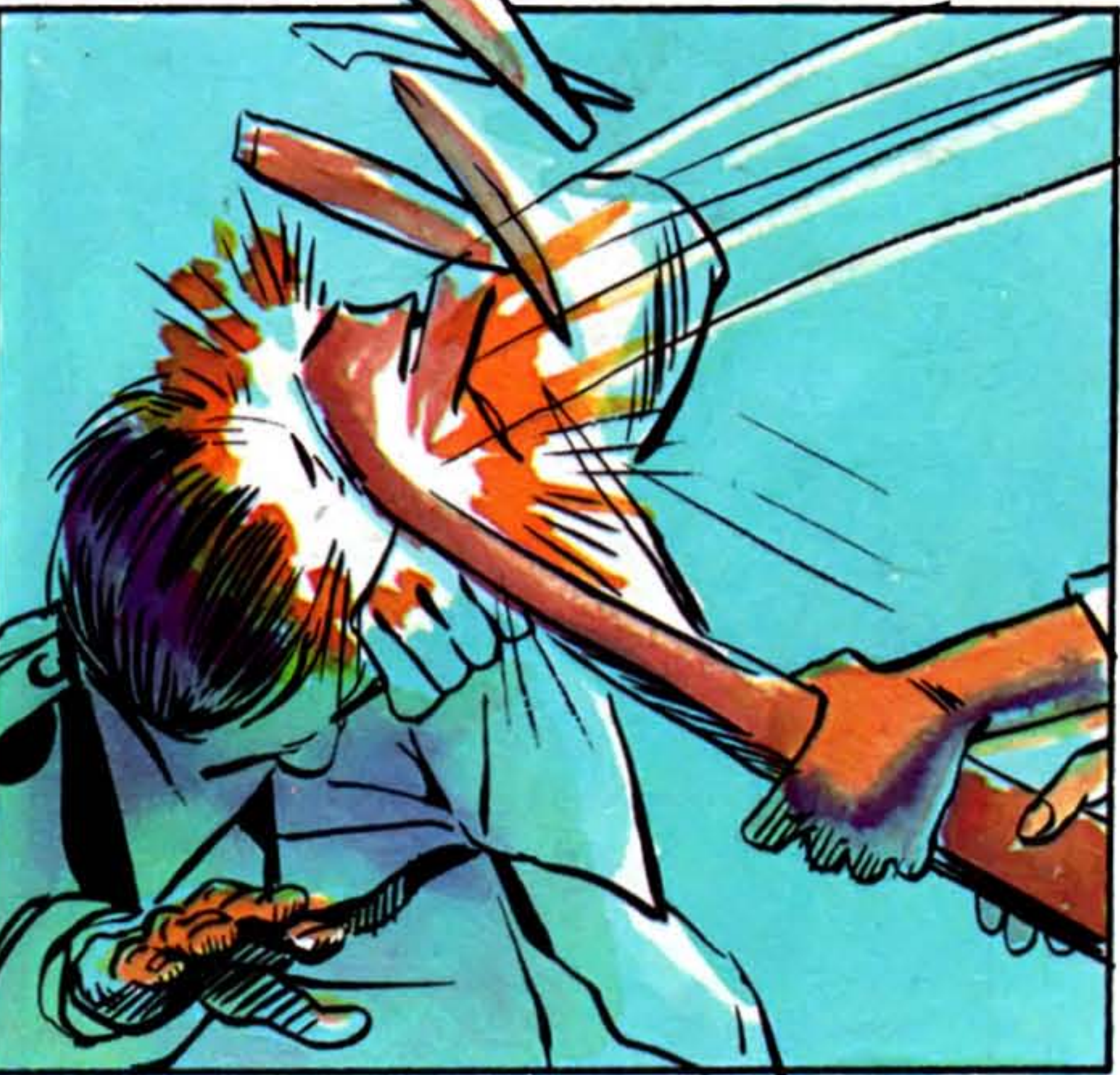
THE ROSES!
IF YOU
HADN'T
READ
THAT
BOOK!

"WELCOME TO
FRIGHT NIGHT..."





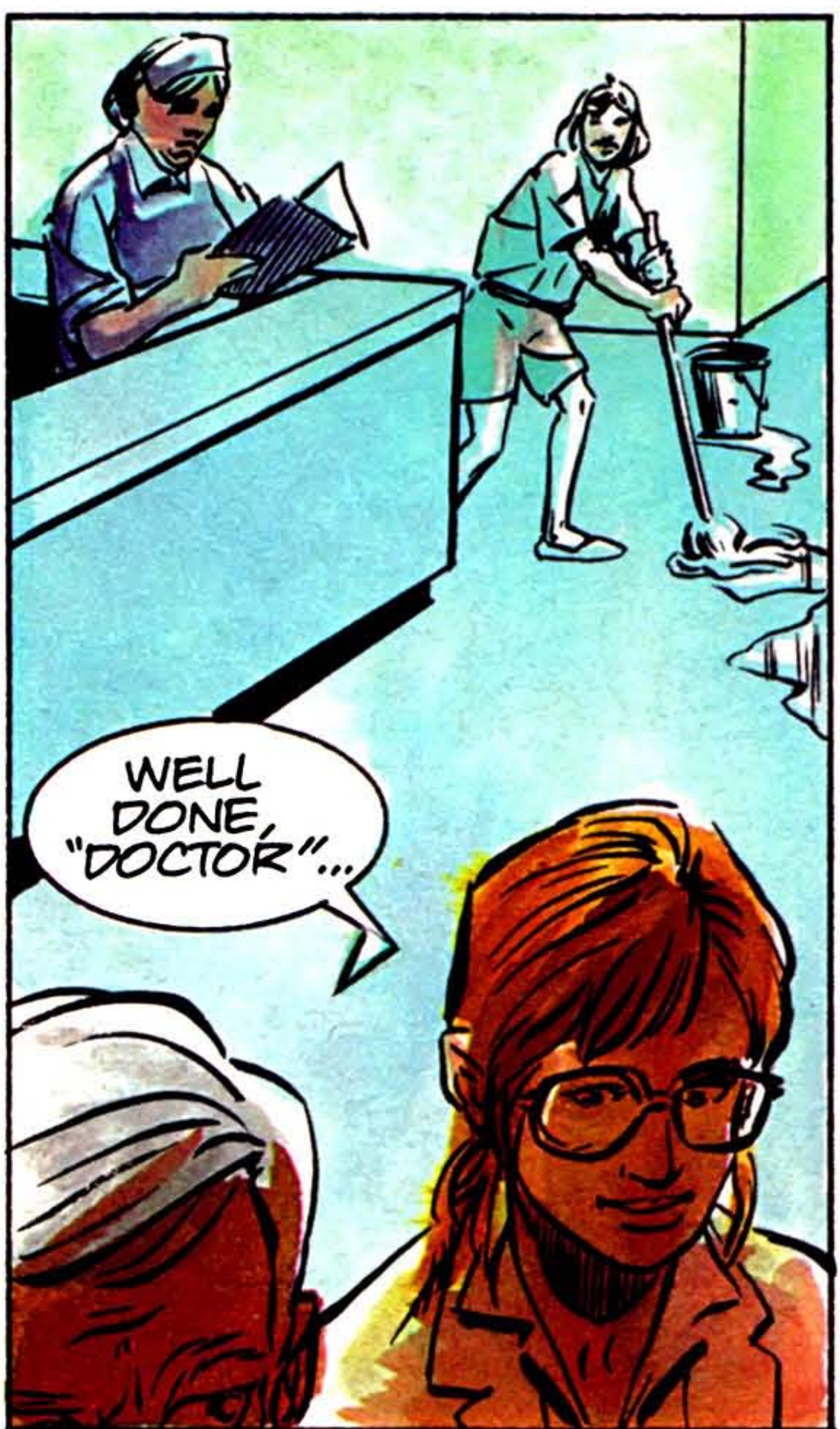
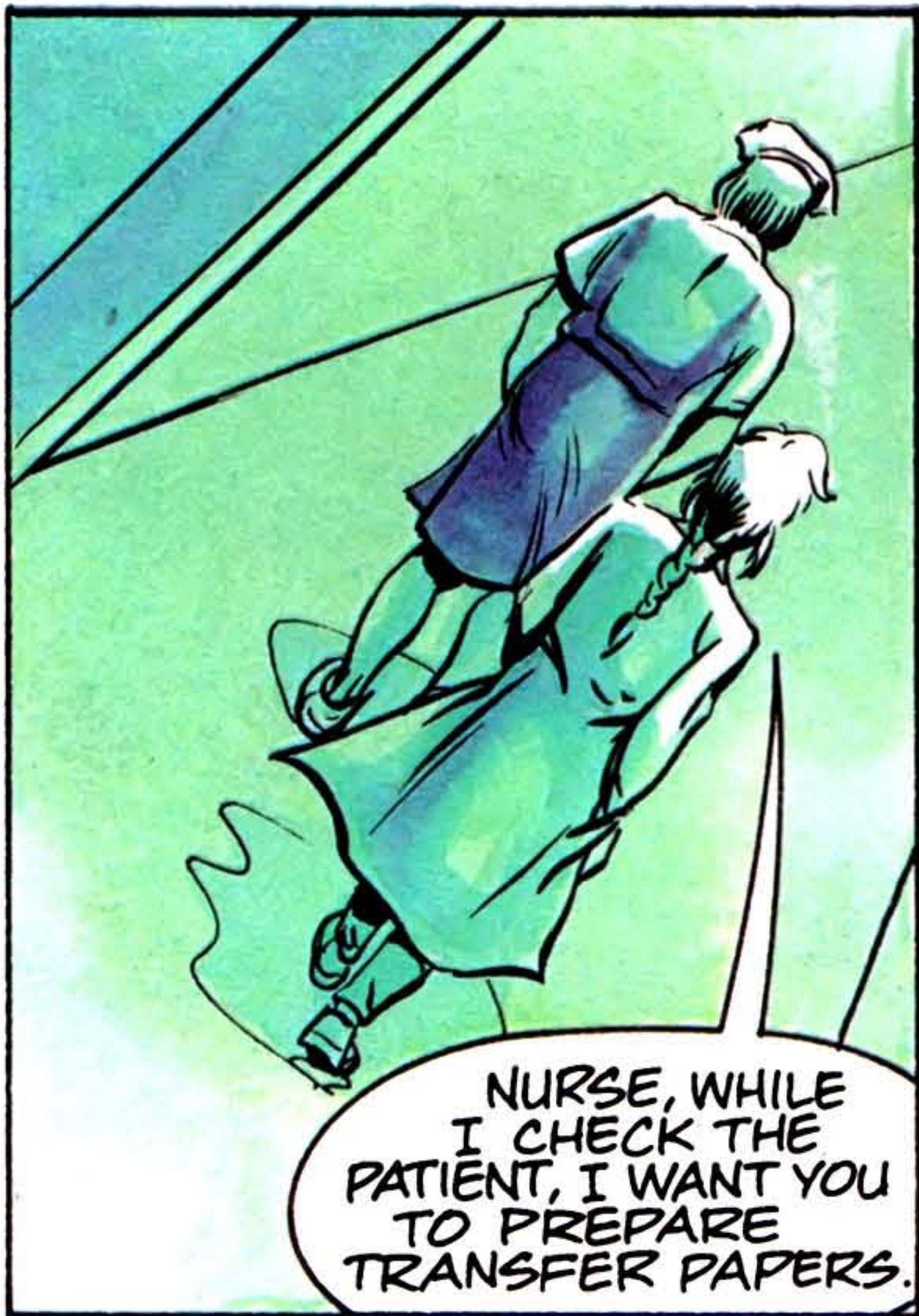
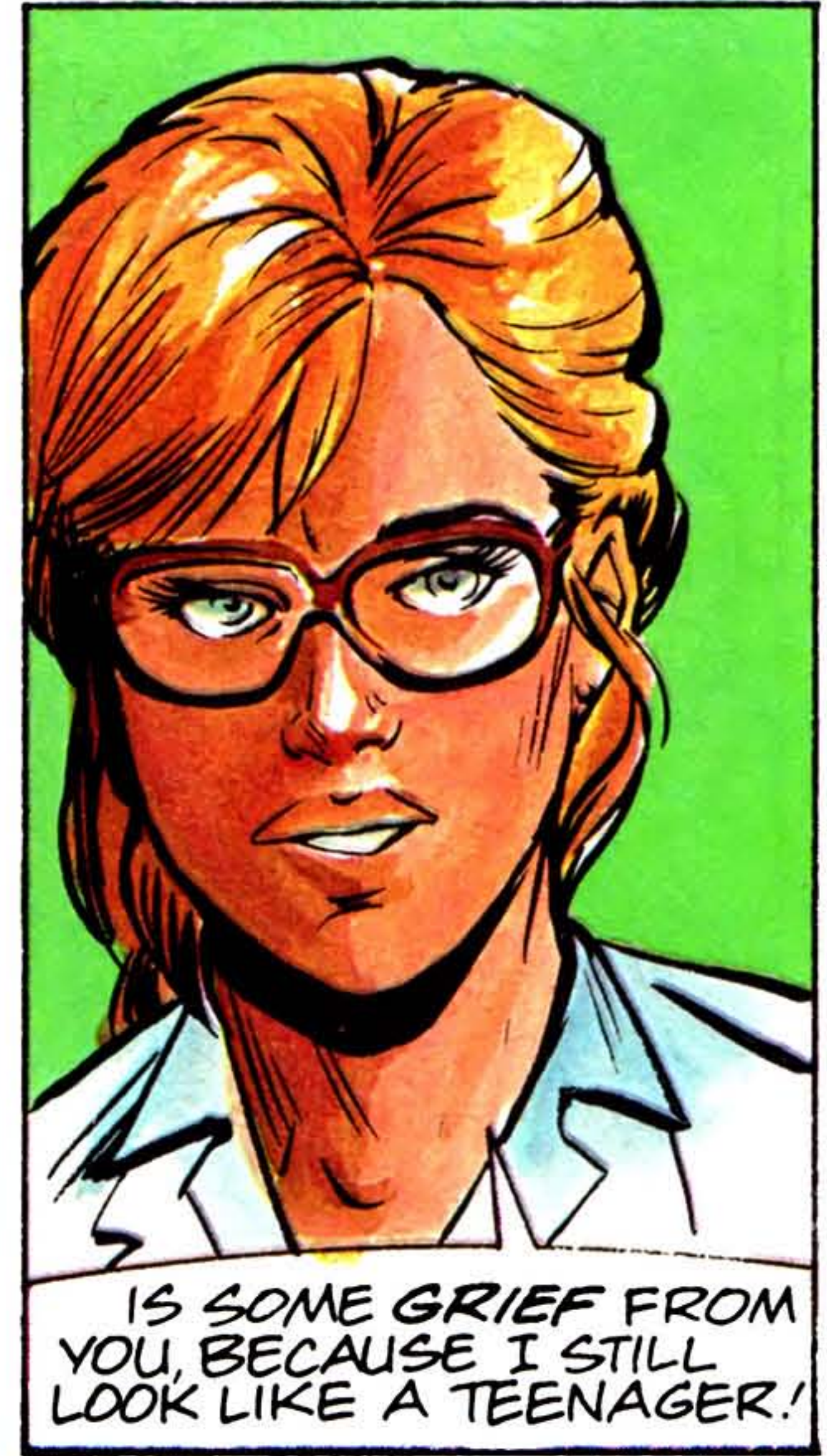




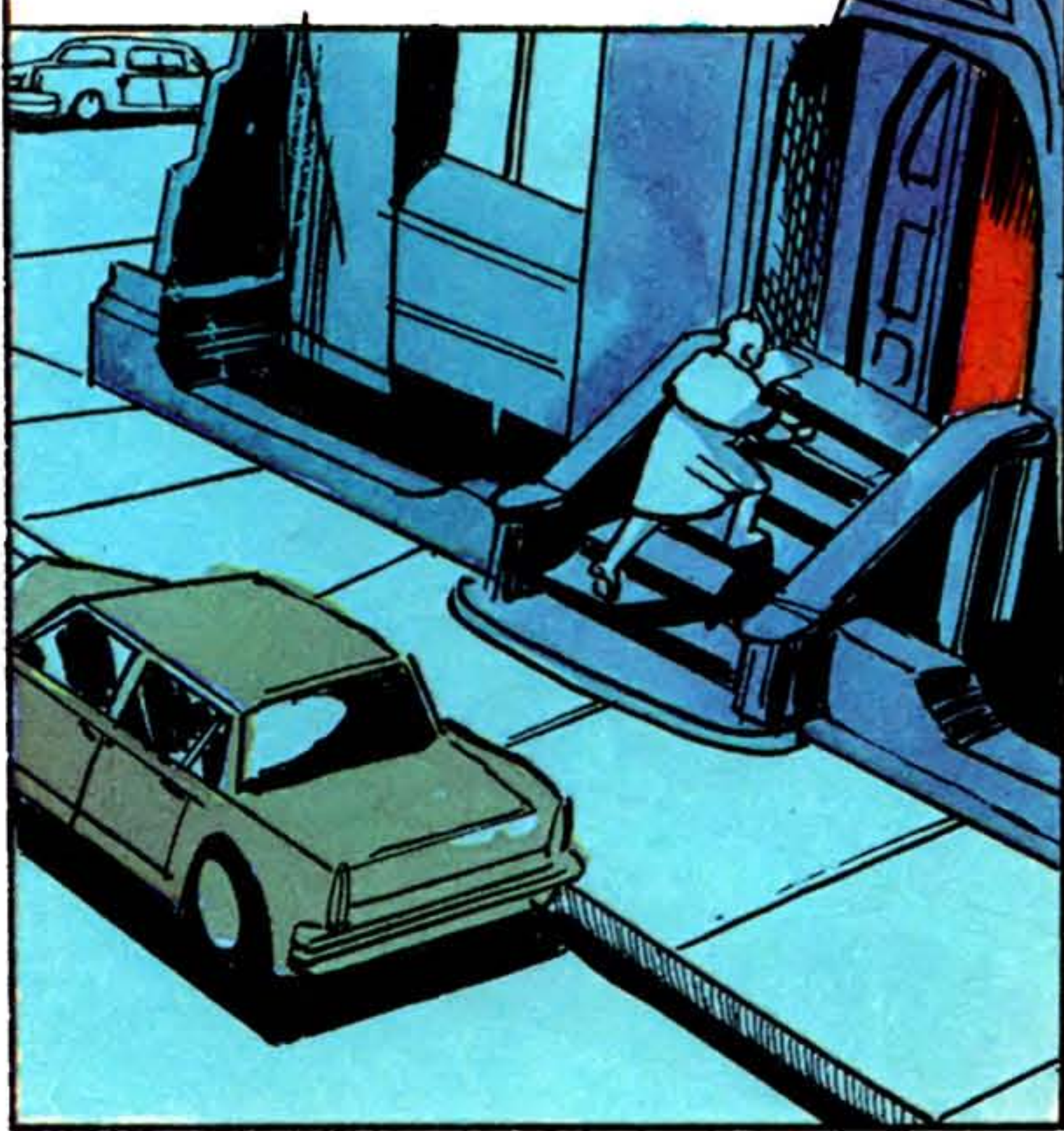
"I UNDERSTAND YOUR RELUC-
TANCE. THE TRAUMA OF THE
SITUATION..."



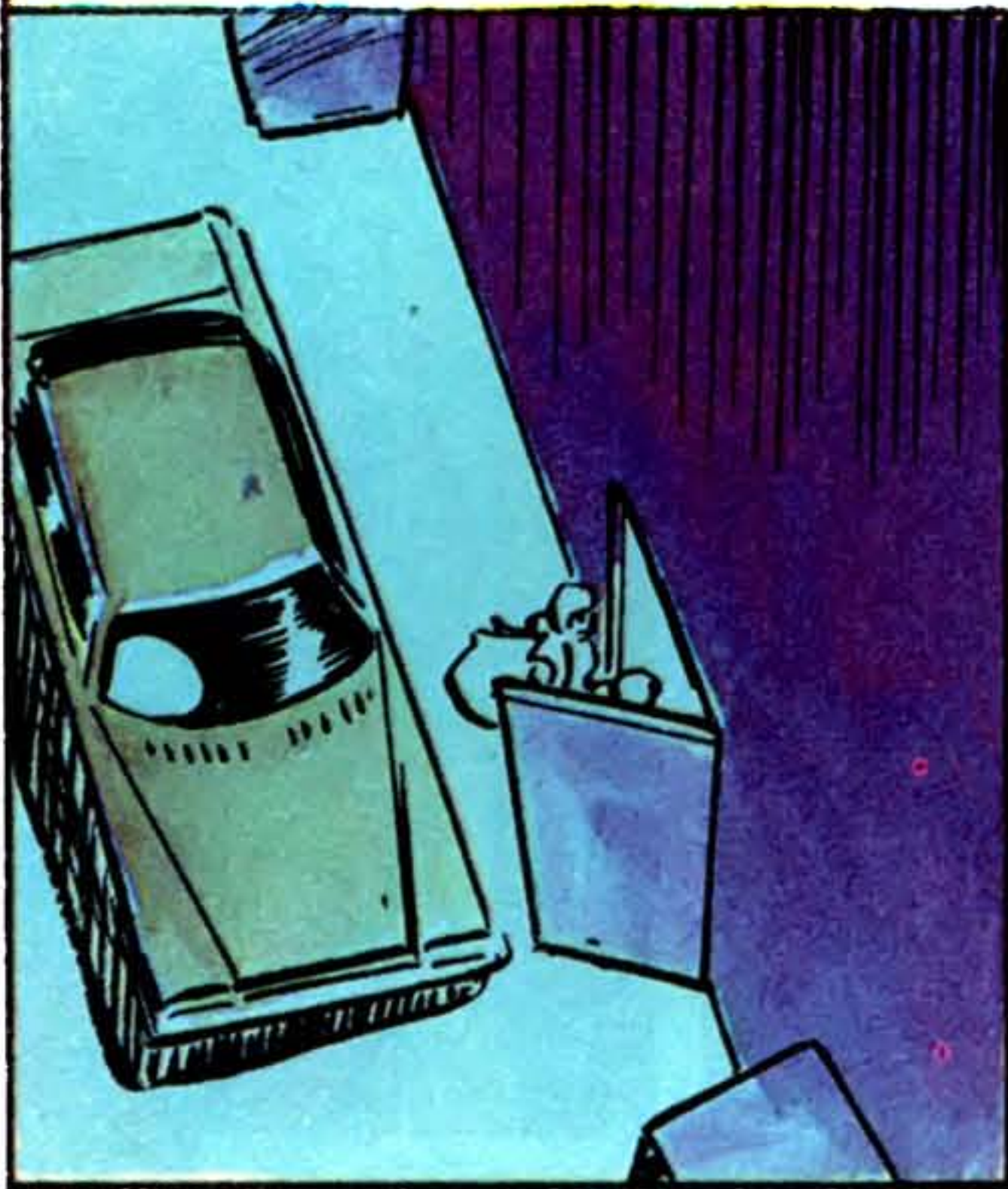
Ohhhh!
I THINK THAT
GOT IT.



PETER AND ALEX'S FIRST STOP--
ST. IGNATIUS CHURCH...



THEN, UP THE BACK ENTRANCE
OF THE HOTEL ELEGANTE...





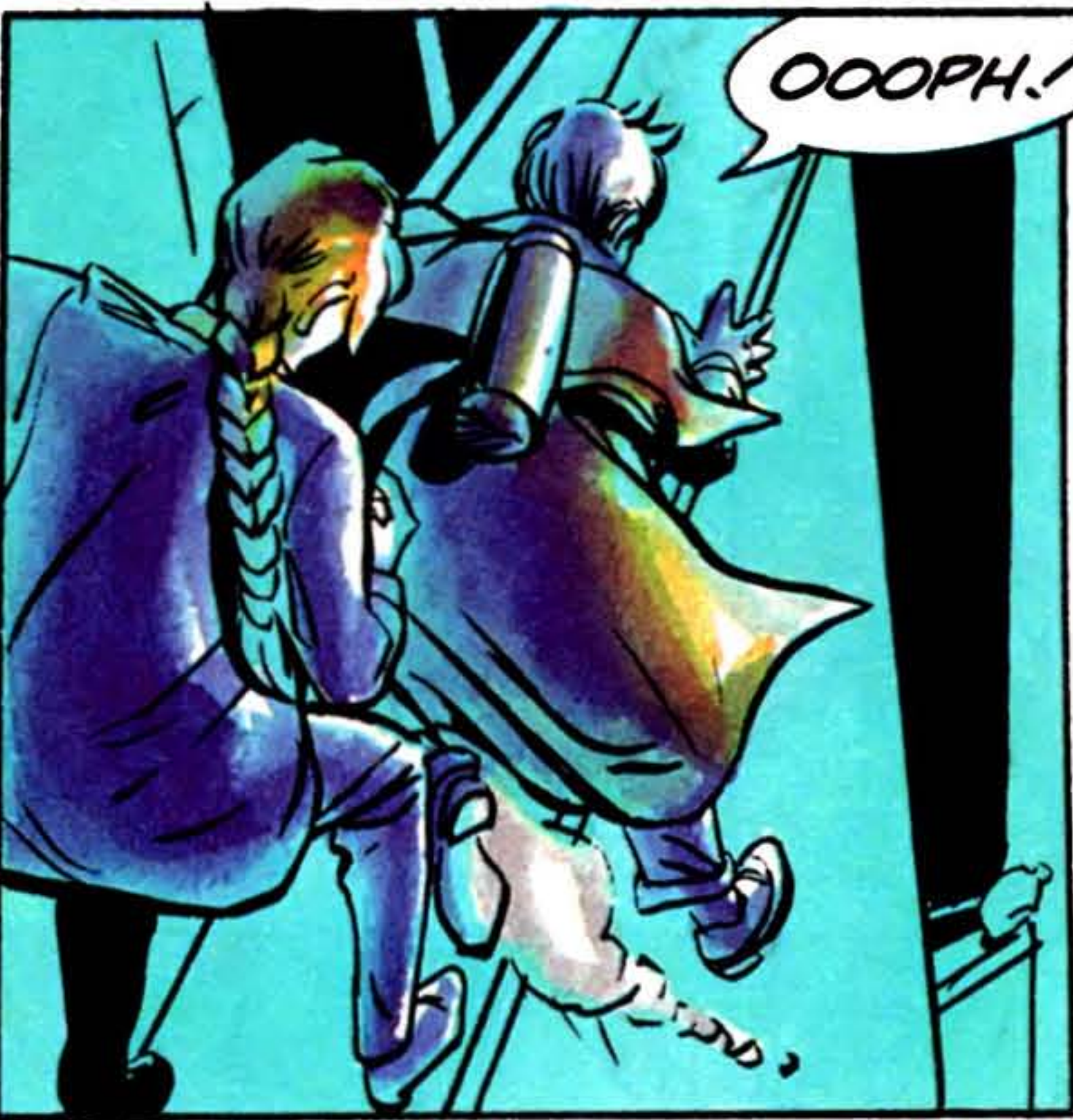
OUT TO THE FIRE
ESCAPE...



AND UP TO...



REGINE'S...



OOOPH!



STEADY PETER!
I'VE GOT YOU.



THEY SEE
CHARLEY!





"CHARLEY? IT'S ME."



RICHIE?
B-BUT
YOU'RE
DEAD!

YEAH...
JUST GOT OFF
THE SLAB
TONIGHT.



GREAT, YOU'RE JOIN-
ING UP. YOU'LL REALLY
DIG THE FLYING!
I'LL GET YOU SOME
TEA...



CHARLEY!
ARE YOU
OKAY?



HERE--
WHAT?!



ARRRGH!

PETER SPRAYS
RICHIE WITH
HOLY WATER...



WE HAVE TO GET
CHARLEY OUT OF
HERE BEFORE--



"SOMETHING HAPPENS..."

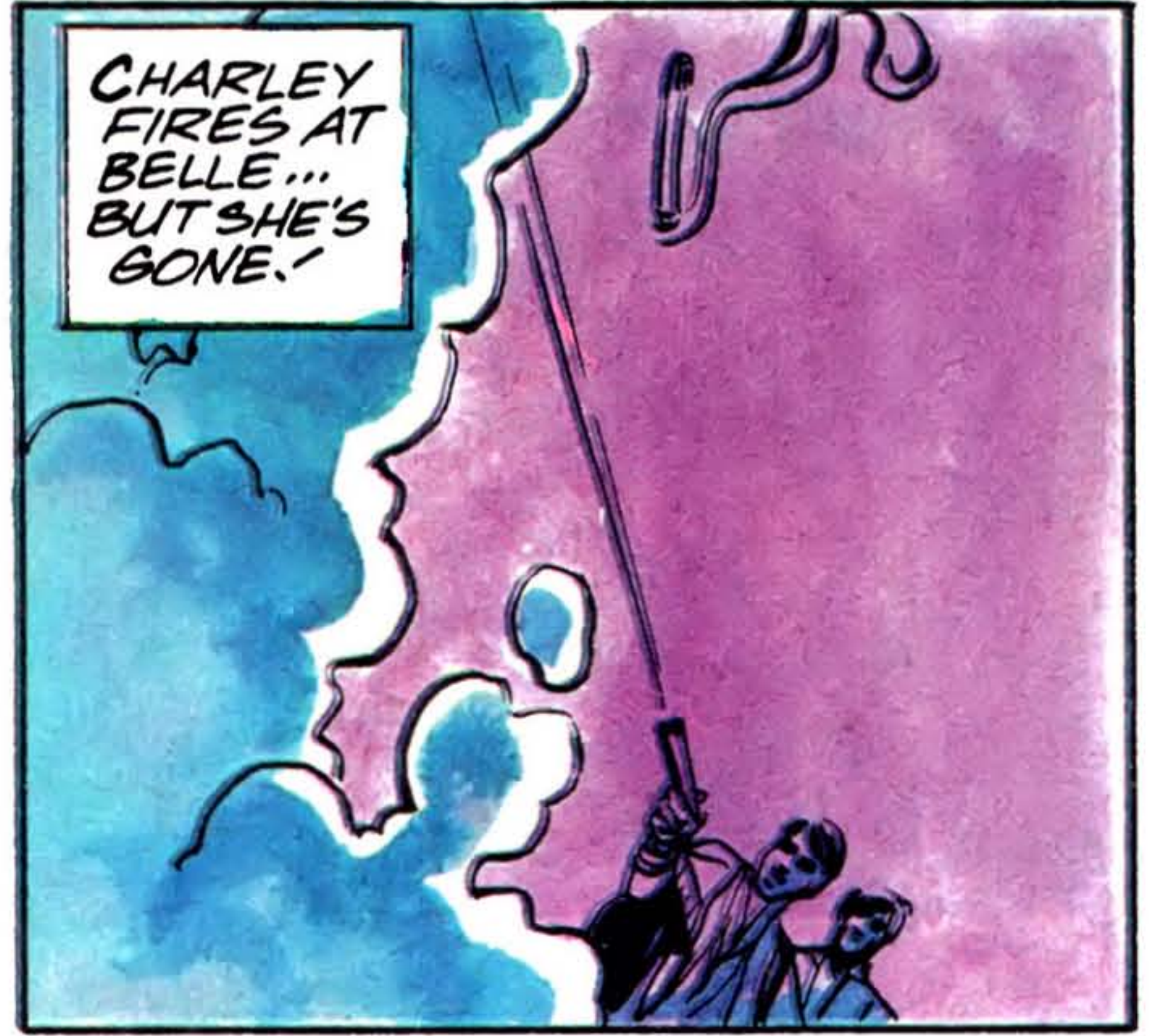
NO!

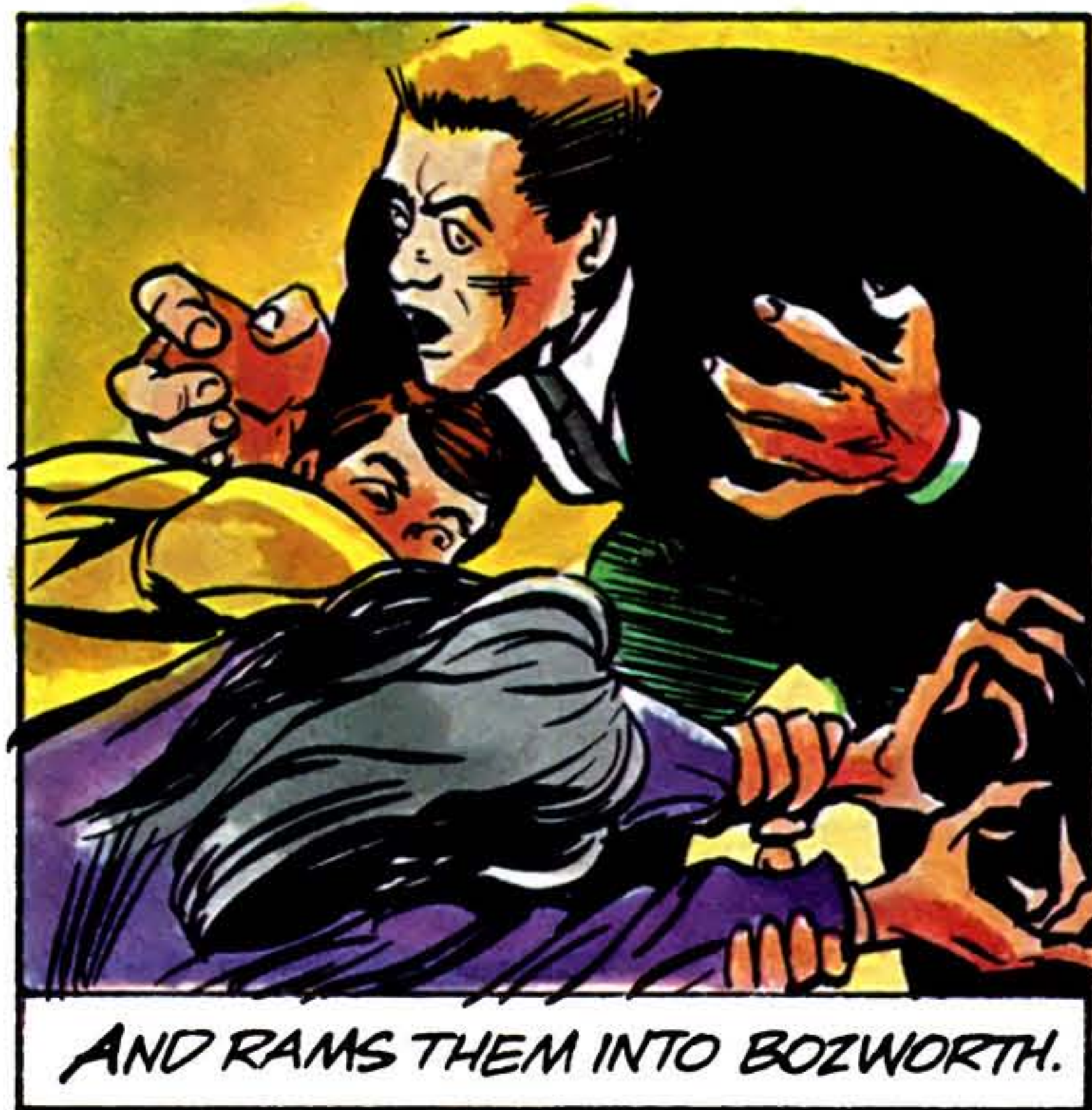
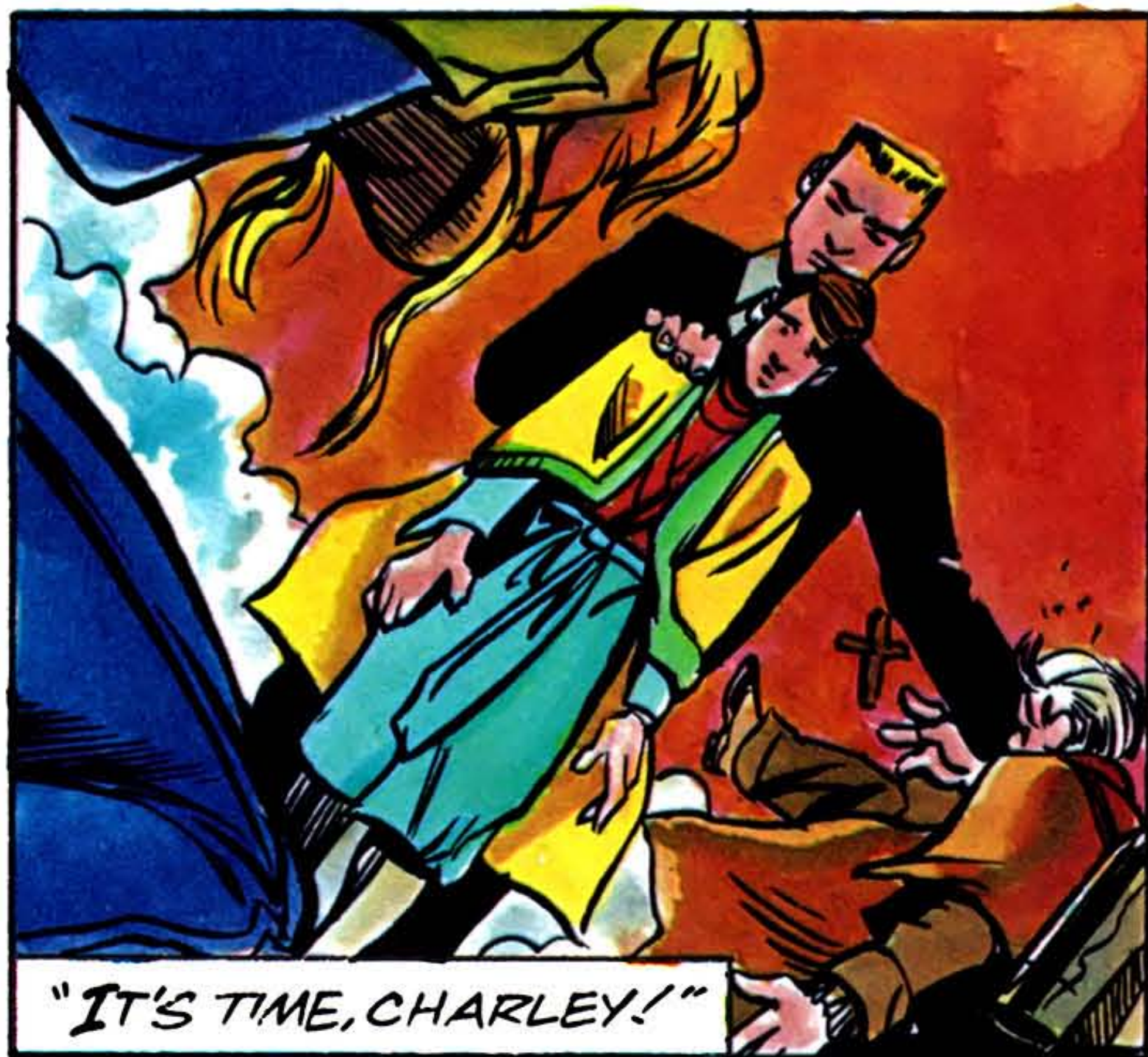
PETER QUICKLY THROWS THE ALTAR CLOTH OVER CHARLEY.

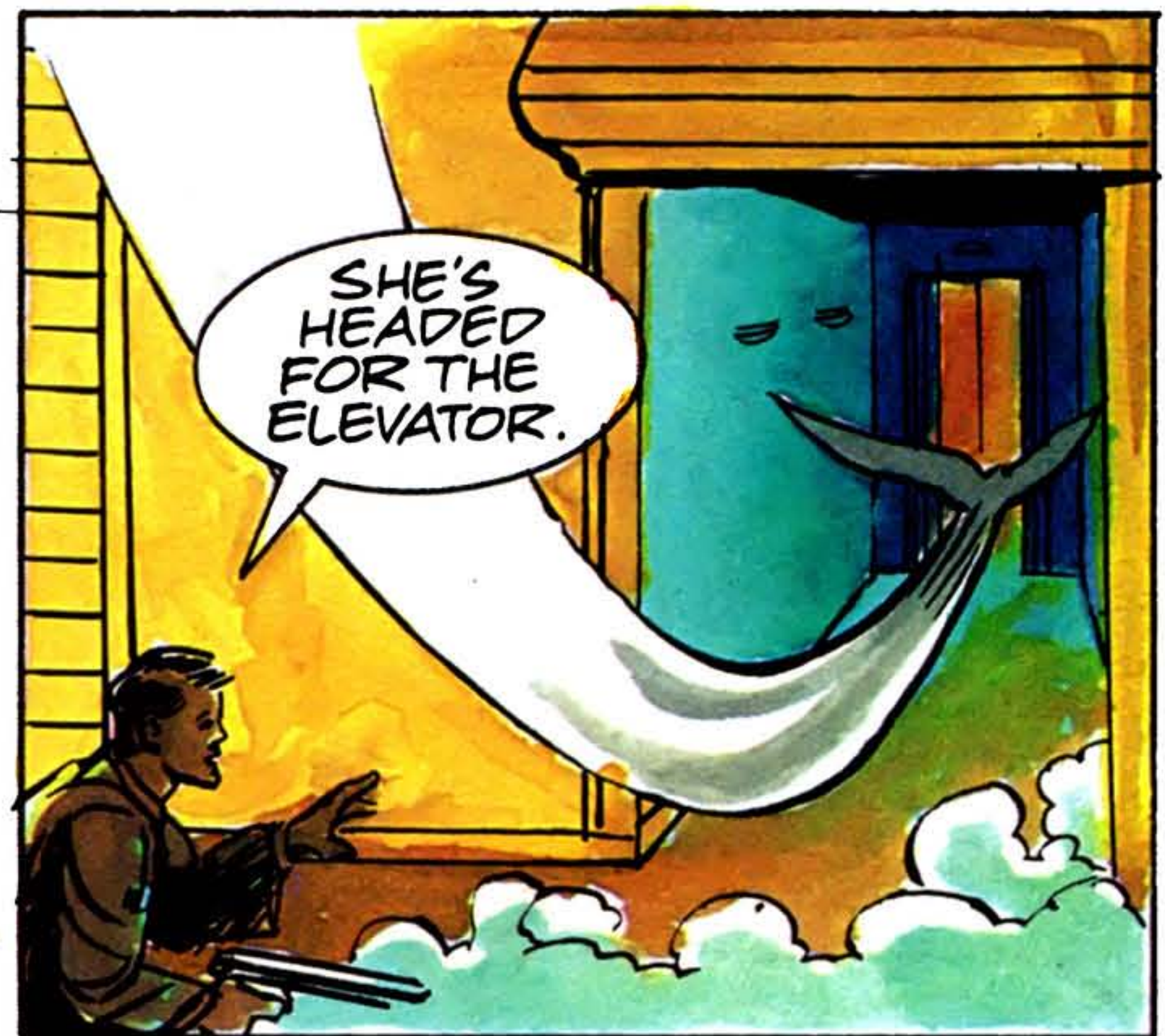
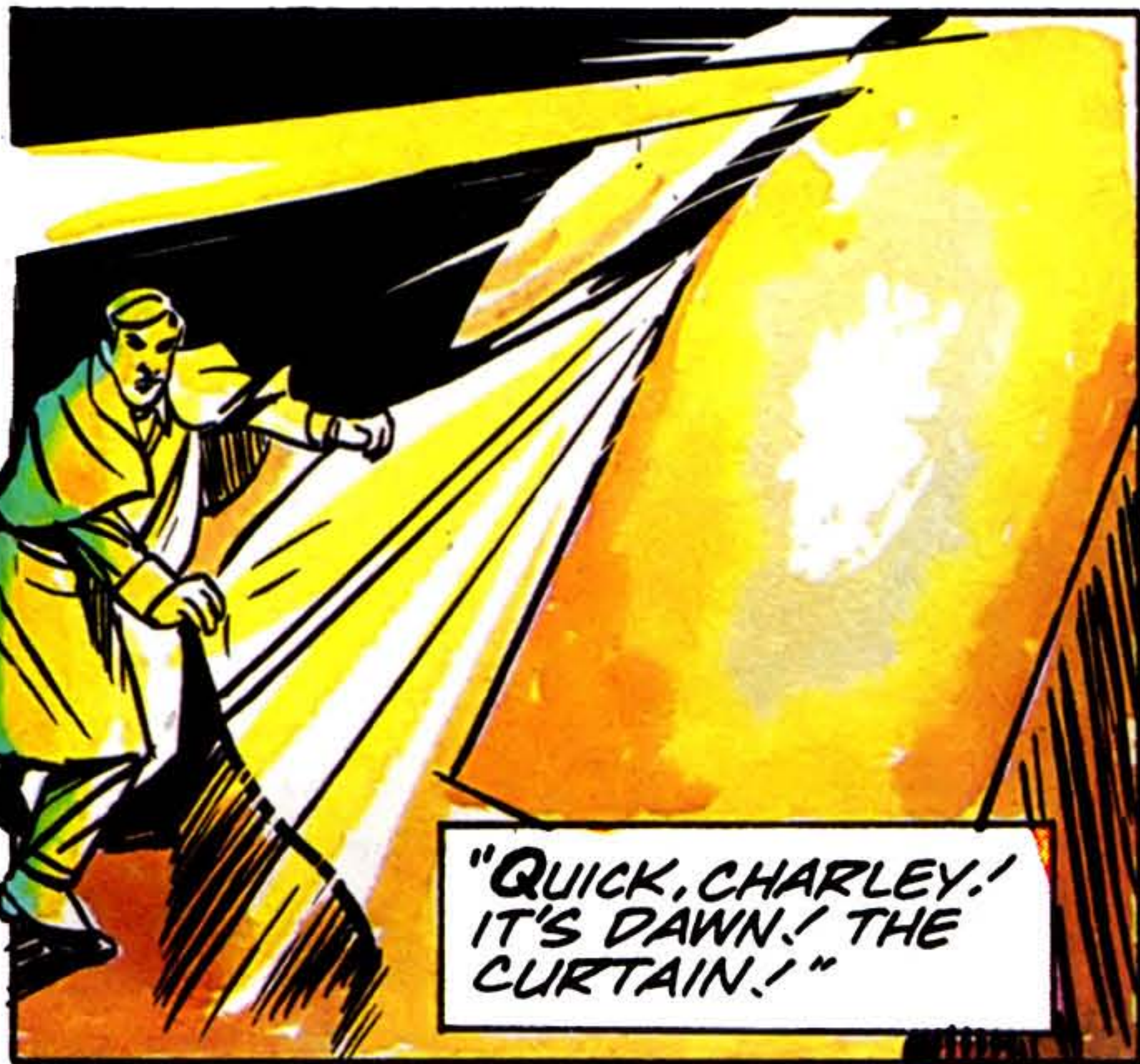


CHARLEY'S TRANSFORMATION STOPS!













HAVE A
NICE DAY.

FRIGHT NIGHT

THE MOVIE. THE SEQUEL. THE REGULAR MONTHLY COMIC.

COMICS™

FULL COLOR MONTHLY COMICS
FROM NOW COMICS:

SPEED RACER

RACER-X

THE TERMINATOR

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS

SLIMER!

RALPH SNART

RUST

FRIGHT NIGHT!

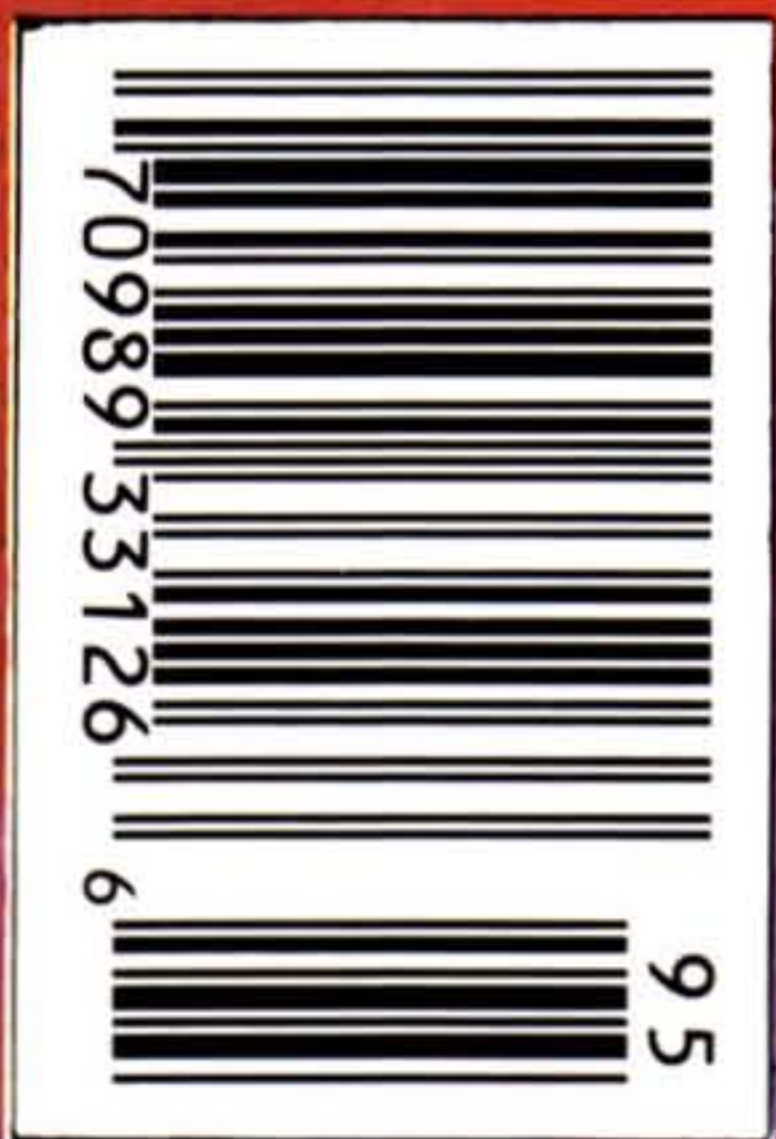
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